



T H E
L O N D O N M A G A Z I N E .

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JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS and DEBATES in the
POLITICAL CLUB, continued from Page 490.

The next Speaker in the Debate begun in our last, was M. Agrippa, in the Character of Lord Carteret, who spoke in Substance thus.

My Lords,



As the Argument has already been set in its true Light by a noble Lord who has yet received no proper Answer, I need say but very little upon the Subject. The Case is truly this: That vicious Habit of drinking Spirituous Liquors to excess, has taken such deep Root among the vulgar and poor Sort of People, that it has been found impossible to put a Stop to it all at once. In this Way we have already tried two Experiments, and both have by Experience been found to be ineffectual. By the Act of the Second of his present Majesty, we put a Stop all at once to the Retail of all compound Spirits, which we thought would put a Stop to the excessive Drinking of any cheap Spirit, because, without compounding, it was impossible to make it agreeable to the Palate. What was the Consequence? A clandestine Retail of compound Spirits was set up at every Corner, and those who could not get such Spirits in this clandestine Way, rather than not get drunk with any Sort of Spirit, got drunk as frequently as ever with that nauseous, or, at least, unpleasant Sort of Spirit, which, in Derision of the Authority of the Legislature, they called Parliament Brandy. Well, this Law being found ineffectual, it was repealed in a few Years after it was made; and in the Ninth of his Majesty we resolved to try another Experiment of the same Kind. As the former Law had been evaded, by retailing this Sort of Liquor called Parliament Brandy, we resolved the next should not be liable to any such Evasion; and therefore we laid a Prohibition, or Duties equal to a Prohibition, upon the Retail of any Spirituous Liquors whatsoever. This Law, 'tis true, could not be evaded as the former had been; but did it put any Stop to the Evil complained of? No,

my Lords, since the Populace saw they could not evade the Law, they openly and avowedly transgressed it; and the Transgressors were so numerous, that they even set the Government itself at Defiance. No private Man, no under Officer durst inform, no Magistrate durst punish, without being in Danger of being *De Witted* by the Mob, as he passed along the Streets.

In short, my Lords, it was impossible to execute this Law but by a military Force, and this I shall never be for upon any Account whatever. I hope, the Law will always be able to execute itself, without the Assistance of the military Power; and for this Purpose, the Legislature ought to contrive such Laws as may be executed by the Civil Power alone; for if ever the Assistance of the Military should become necessary for the Execution of our Laws in general, they will not long continue under the Direction of the Civil Magistrate: They will become Directors instead of being directed, and may, probably, very soon after, usurp the legislative, as well as the executive Power of our Government, which would put an End to our Constitution. Therefore, when I argue for the Bill now before us, I think, I am arguing for the Preservation of our Constitution, as well as for the Preservation of the People; for if you attempt to execute the Law as it now stands, you will endanger your Constitution; if you do not execute it, nor substitute any other Remedy in its Stead, the People will destroy themselves by the excessive Use of Spirituous Liquors, which has increased vastly within these last two or three Years, as your Lordships may see by the increased Produce of the small Duties we now have upon those Li-

quors. It was with the utmost Regret, my Lords, that I observed the Pro-

duce of those Duties increasing every Year, almost ever since the Law was made; but let that Produce be now what it will, it is a Mistake to say it belongs to the Sinking Fund. It belongs to no Fund, nor was ever designed by Parliament to belong to any; for the Design of Parliament was to put an entire Stop to the Consumption, and consequently to annihilate the Whole of this Produce; but Experience soon convinced us, that the putting of an entire Stop to the Consumption was impossible: The People will indulge themselves in this vicious Habit; and since there is no preventing it, the Government ought to avail themselves of it; but to avail themselves in such a Manner as by Degrees to put a Stop, at least to the excessive Use of this pernicious Liquor.

This is, my Lords, what is designed by the Bill now before you. By loading the Commodity with additional Duties you will enhance the Price; and at last you may enhance it so as to put it out of the Power of the inferior or lowest Rank of People to purchase so much at a Time as will intoxicate them; but even this is not to be done all at once, for as great Numbers of People have of late Years got into a Method of retailing those Spirituous Liquors in a clandestine Manner, if you should lay a high Duty at first, most of them would continue in the same Way, and the clandestine Retailers would be so numerous, and so much patronized by the Mob, that it would be as difficult to execute the new Law, as it is now found to execute the old. For this Reason, the most proper Way, in my Opinion, is to begin with laying a small Duty upon the Still-head, and another small Duty upon Licences. By this Means you will put an End to the clandestine Retail; for Spirituous Liquors will be retailed openly and fairly at so many Places, and

at so cheap a Rate, that the clandestine Retailers will meet with no Encouragement, and against the few that continue the Trade, the Law may be easily and safely put in Execution. Those that have Licences will of course become Informers against them, and when the Mob find that they are not debarred the Use of those Liquors in a fair Way of Trade, they will probably declare against all unfair Traders. Thus, I hope, in a Year or two there will not be so much as one clandestine Retailer in the Kingdom; and then you may advance the Duty by Degrees, till you raise it so high as to produce the desired Effect; for after those that are now engaged in the clandestine Trade have entirely left it off, it will neither be easy nor safe for them to resume it, and it will be still more difficult for one who never knew any Thing of the Trade to begin to carry it on.

As for those terrible Things called Gin-shops, which we have been so much frightened with in this Debate, I shall admit, they were formerly, and, if they were to be suffered, would again, I believe, be found to be insufferable Nuisances; but, my Lords, I am surprized to hear them mentioned upon this Occasion, when there is such an express Clause in the Bill for preventing its being possible to keep any such Shop. By the Bill it is expressly provided, that no Licence shall be granted, except to such Persons only who shall keep Taverns, Victualling-houses, Inns, Coffee-houses or Ale-houses; and as none of these Houses can be set up or kept without a Licence from the Justices of the Peace, or from the Wine-Licence-Office, which Licence they may refuse to grant or to continue, it will be easy to prevent any of them from setting up a publick Gin-shop, by taking their Licence from them, or refusing to renew it at the End of the Year, if they

should attempt to make so bad an Use of it.

We have been told, that this Bill is a Taxation upon Vice, and consequently granting an Indulgence for committing it, to all those that can pay for it. My Lords, it is no such Thing: It is only laying a Tax upon a Commodity, which, like all other Commodities, may be made a bad Use of. I hope, no Man will say, there is any Vice in drinking a single Dram even of Gin itself, especially when Nature, or the Dampness of our Climate, requires it, and the Person who wants it can afford to purchase no better Liquor. The Vice consists in the immoderate Use of it, and have not you Laws for punishing Tippling and Drunkenness, let it be in what Liquor it will? Are any of those Laws to be repealed by this Bill? On the contrary, a new Regulation is to be made against Tippling and Drunkenness; for no Man can tittle or get drunk, unless some Person administers the Liquor: By this Bill every Person is to be prohibited from administering the Liquor, except such as have Licences; and every Man that has a Licence must of Course be continually under the Eye of the Civil Magistrate, who may, and, I hope, will take his Licence from him, if he encourages or permits Tippling or Drunkenness in his House. This Bill, therefore, is so far from being an Indulgence for Vice, that it is, in my Opinion, one of the most effectual Regulations that can be contrived for preventing it; and if Magistrates will be deficient in their Duty, it is not the Fault of the Law, but the Fault of the Magistrate; for no Law can signify any Thing, unless Care be taken to put it duly in Execution, if possible; and no Impossibility, I hope, will be found, in putting this Law strictly in Execution.

But it is said, that as the Duties upon

upon Spirituous Liquors are to be made a Fund for bringing Money into the King's Exchequer, the King's Ministers will encourage the Consumption, and even the excessive Use of them, and will give their Instructions to their Tools the Justices of Peace for that Effect. My Lords, I do not know, that the Justices of Peace are the Tools of Ministers: Some of them may, perhaps, be so; but as the Noblemen, and all the chief Gentlemen in every County, are generally in the Commission of the Peace, if they would attend, it would be easy for them to prevent its being in the Power of those Justices, that may be Tools of Ministers, either to neglect executing the Law, or to execute it in any wrong Manner; and therefore, if this Bill should be passed into a Law, I hope, your Lordships, and the Gentlemen of the other House, who are, as most of them, I believe, are, in the Commission of the Peace, will take Care to see the Law duly executed, and not leave it entirely to be executed by such Justices, as may be suspected of submitting to receive Directions from any Minister of State.

Upon the whole, my Lords, I can see no Harm this Bill will do: I think it will do a great deal of Good; and if the Reverend Bench viewed it in the Light I do, I am sure, they would concur heartily in the Measure; because, I think, it is a Step towards putting an End to that Evil which they so pathetically and so justly complain of, and as large a Step as you can prudently make at first; for by making too great a Longe you always gave the Enemy an Advantage over you: The Duty now proposed may perhaps be too small; but it would be dangerous to lay a higher at once, for the Reason I have already assigned. You may by Degrees raise it higher, according to the Humour you find the

People in; for in a free Country we must consult the Humour of the People, if we have a Mind to have our Laws put in Execution; and there is nothing derogates more from the Dignity and Authority of the Legislature, than to see the Laws they make trampled upon by the Populace. We have twice already found this to be the Effect with Regard to the Laws we have made against the retailing of Gin: Do not let us fall a third Time into the same Error, by laying too high a Duty at first. This, I am convinced, will not be the Case with Regard to the Duty now proposed; and I have the more Reason to be convinced of it, because the other House, who are the best Judges of the Humour of the People, seem to be of the same Opinion; therefore, I shall be not only for the present Motion, but for passing the Bill without any Amendment, because I should be sorry to see such a good Bill thrown out, upon a Punctilio of Privilege between the two Houses.

The next that spoke in this Debate was C. Lælius, in the Character of Lord Viscount Ionsdale, the Purport of whose Speech was as follows, viz.

My Lords,

I Am sorry I have the Misfortune to differ so widely from the noble Lord who spoke last, in my Opinion concerning this Bill: He says, it is a Step towards preventing the excessive Use of Spirituous Liquors, and, I think, it is a Step towards encouraging the excessive Use of them; for if giving a Licence to every Man that pleases to open a Shop for the Retail of those pernicious Liquors, at such a small Duty as will not be in the least felt by the Consumer, be not an Encouragement for the Consumption, I do not know what is. We have had a Doctrine lately broached in this Age, so fruit-

ful of new Doctrines, That private Vices are publick Benefits; and as the Consumption of Gin is from henceforth to bring in a considerable Revenue to the Publick, I do not know but some future Minister may, upon this Principle, propose giving a publick Reward yearly in every Parish to the Man, who, within the preceding Year, has been ofteneft drunk with Gin; for except this, I can think of nothing that will tend more to the Encouragement of this Vice, than the Bill now before you. It will not only give the People free Access to that Liquor, but it will set up, I do not know, how many Thousand Devils, whose Interest and Business it will be to tempt them to a Debauch; for as the Distillers and Retailers will probably take the whole Duties upon themselves, they will sell at a less Profit than formerly, and what they suffer by the Diminution of their Profits, they will endeavour to make good by the Increase of the Sale; therefore I must look upon every Man that takes out a Licence, as a Sort of Devil set up to tempt Mankind to get drunk with Gin, and the lower Character he is of, the more busy, the more dangerous Devil he will be; because his Conversation and Dealings will lie mostly among that Sort of People, who are most liable to commit frequent Debauches in the most pernicious of all pernicious Liquors.

The noble Lord says, this Evil will be prevented by the Danger every Retailer will be in of having his Licence withdrawn, if he promotes or allows of Tippling and Drunkenness in his House. My Lords, Experience will convince them, that they have no Occasion to apprehend such a Danger. Did we ever hear of any Vintner or Alehouse Keeper's Licence being withdrawn on account of his promoting Tippling or Drunkenness at

his House? On the contrary, are not they allowed to set up every Contrivance they can think of for bringing Custom, as they call it, to their House? Are not all the Laws we have against Tippling and Drunkenness, and against those Games which promote that Vice among the Vulgar, most egregiously neglected? And the Reason is very evident: As we have high Duties upon all Sorts of strong Liquors, the more of them is consumed, the more Money comes into the Hands of Ministers, who have the Naming, and consequently the Direction of all our Justices of Peace, or at least of all such as will act? For Gentlemen of Fortune, who are independent of our Ministers, will not act if they are named, because, if they attempt any Thing for the Good of their Country, that happens to be inconsistent with the Views of a Minister, they are sure to be out-voted at the Quarter Sessions, where the Vote of a trading Justice is as good as the Vote of a Gentleman of the best Estate in the County. It would therefore be ridiculous in your Lordships to pass this Law, in Hopes that the Justices of Peace, would prevent its being made a bad Use of. You can entertain no such Hopes: The whole World knows you cannot; and consequently, if you do pass it, every Man without Doors will conclude, you have passed it with Design to encourage the Consumption of Spirituous Liquors, in order to raise a new Fund for the Government's Service.

If this, my Lords, be your Design, I am convinced, you will not be mistaken. The excessive Use of Gin has hitherto been pretty much confin'd to the Cities of *London* and *Westminster*; but by this Bill you will send the Vice into the Country, and spread it over the whole Kingdom, which is tearing the Nation up by the Roots; for the Country is our chief Nursery for all Sorts of labo-

laborious People: It is the Nursery even of the great Cities of *London* and *Westminster*; for from the Difference betwixt the Christnings and Burials, we may judge, what a vast Supply of People comes every Year from the Country to those two Cities. What then must be the Consequence of bringing our honest Country People into a vicious Habit, which not only prevents Procreation, but destroys the Children after they are born, or renders them so feeble as to be of no Manner of Service to their native Country? Yet this will be the certain Consequence of the Bill now before you; for as every Ale-house Keeper in the Country must pay 20s. for a Licence to sell Spirituous Liquors, it will put him upon the Trade of Gin selling; which otherwise, perhaps, would never have enter'd into his Head; and as soon as the Poor in his Neighbourhood have tasted the Cup, they will very probably become as fond of it, and debauch as much in it, as the Poor now do in and about the Cities of *London* and *Westminster*; for the Cheapness of the Liquor will be a very strong Recommendation, in the Country as well as in *London*.

It is this, my Lords, it is the Cheapness of the Liquor that makes it so much coveted by the Poor in every Place where they can come at it; and it is this that makes so many of them habituate themselves to the excessive Use of it; therefore if your Lordships have really a Mind to prevent the Poor's making an excessive Use of it, the Method is plain and easy. A high Duty upon the Still-head will do this effectually; and this Duty may, it ought to be laid on all at once. The noble Lord's Argument against your doing so, was a good Argument against your laying at first a high Duty upon Licences, but it was no Argument against laying at first a high Duty upon the Still-head. A

high Duty upon Licences may, indeed, occasion the Continuance of the clandestine Retail; but a high Duty upon the Still-head cannot, because the Retailer must pay that Duty, let him retail in never so clandestine a Manner. If it be once paid by the Distiller, it must be paid again to him by the clandestine, as well as by the licensed Retailer. There can therefore no Reason be given, for, I am sure, the true Reason will not be avowed: I say, there can be no Reason given for not laying a high Duty at once upon the Still-head, unless it could be said, that this would occasion a clandestine Distilling, which every one that knows any Thing of the distilling Trade, must know to be impossible; for even a little Concealment is much more difficult in the distilling, than in the brewing Business; and I never yet heard any Complaints made of Frauds or Concealments in the brewing Business.

Thus your Lordships may see, that by this Bill you are going to do the direct contrary of what you ought to do: You are going to lay at once as high a Duty as, I think, can be proposed to be laid upon Licences; and you are going to lay such a small Duty upon the Still-head, as, I am sure, will not be in the least felt by the Consumer. Can any one mistake the Meaning of this heterodox Way of Proceeding? My Lords, the Meaning is plain: It is nothing but a Money Jobb, and a Jobb to be carried on at the Expence of the Health, the Morals, and the Quiet of the People. This is the true Reason for laying such a small Duty upon the Still-head, and such a high Duty all at once upon Licences, which will certainly encourage a smuggling Retail, almost next to a Prohibition. If a high Duty had been laid upon the Still-head, it would not only have diminished the Consumption, but it would have

render'd it not worth the while of any Ale-house Keeper, who had none but low People for his Customers, to take out a Licence, so that it would have both Ways diminished the expected Revenue; but by laying such a small Duty upon the Still-head, as cannot in the least diminish the Consumption, but rather increase it, you will make it worth the while of every Ale-house Keeper in the Kingdom, to take out a Licence, so that both Ways you will increase the Revenue. To consider this Bill therefore as a Money Jobb, I cannot but applaud the Ingenuity of the Projectors; but I cannot bear to hear it imposed upon this House as a Bill designed to put a Stop to the Consumption, or the excessive Use of Gin.

I do not know how your Lordships may take it, but it really raises my Indignation to find such a barefaced Attempt made upon your Understandings: I am sure, every one of your Lordships that views this Bill in the Light I do, will look upon the Arguments made use of in its Favour with equal Indignation; and I am persuaded, the noble Lords who have appeared as Advocates for this Bill, have, by their Non-attention, been imposed on, otherwise they would not have made use of such Arguments. We know by whom the Bill was introduced; by whom it was patronized in the other House; and this ought to be an additional Argument for convincing us, that it is solely a Jobb for raising Money. If we consider it in this Light, let us see, my Lords, what Prospect we can have of ever being able to put a Stop to the growing Evil of Gin-drinking, by increasing the Duty by Degrees, as the noble Lord who spoke last has suggested we may do. Upon this Head, my Lords, let us consider, that we are but one of the three Branches of our Legislature, and that a Bill for laying a Duty,

or an additional Duty, upon any Consumption, can never take its Rise in this House. How then can we promise ourselves, that if we pass this Bill, we shall ever have it in our Power to increase the Duty by any future Bill? Future Ministers will, I am afraid, be as unwilling to do any Thing that may diminish the publick Revenue as the present, or any past have been; and from the Pension and Place-Bills that have been sent up to us from the other House, we must suppose, that Ministers are suspected of having too great an Influence in that House: Can we then suppose, that any Bill, for increasing the Duty upon home-made Spirits, and thereby diminishing the Revenue, will ever be sent up to us from the other House, as long as Ministers have a prevailing Influence there? Can we suppose, that such a Bill would receive the Royal Assent, as long as Ministers have a greater Influence upon the Councils of our Sovereign, than the joint Advice of both his Houses of Parliament? For this Reason, I shall look upon this Bill, when passed, as a Law for establishing Drunkenness, which is never to be repealed; and if I should countenance it in the least, I should look upon myself as accessory to the Murder of every Infant that may hereafter be overlaid or poisoned by the Drunkenness of the Mother.

By consenting to this Bill, we shall put it out of our Power ever to apply a Remedy to the growing Evil; but if we refuse our Consent, or if we amend the Bill, by laying a high Duty upon the Still-head, we may put an immediate Stop to this Evil; for the other House will thereby see what we intend, which will prevail with some of them to move for a new Bill, and our Ministers, not being yet in the Possession of the Revenue, nor in Hopes of being able to possess themselves of

of it, will readily consent to a Bill, which must necessarily produce a great deal of publick Good, without diminishing in the least any Revenue they are now possessed of. But if you once give them Possession; if you once let them taste the Sweets of such a considerable Revenue, as will, I fear, arise from this growing Evil, I shall despair of our being ever able to put a Stop to it; and that it has been a growing Evil, especially of late Years, is manifest both from Experience, and from the Increase of the Produce of the Duty. My Lords, as our Distillery has been subject to a Duty ever since it began to be considerable, I have been at the Pains to examine the Accounts yearly, because from them we may see pretty exactly how much has been consum'd annually, and how the Consumption has gradually increased. In the Year 1684, as appears from these Accounts, there were but 700,000 Gallons of home-made Spirits consumed in this Kingdom: In the Year 1694, there were 1,100,000 Gallons consumed; and thus the Consumption increased gradually every ten Years, so that in 1734, there were 4,500,000 Gallons consumed; but since that Time the Increase has been much greater than it ever was in any former Period, for the Consumption is now above 7,000,000 of Gallons yearly; and if you spread the Practice into the Country, as you will certainly do by this Bill, God knows what it may arise to; for most of the Poor, I believe, in a little Time will drink nothing else beside Water; because they find they have more Comfort, as they call it, from a Half-penny worth of Gin, than from a Pint of strong Beer, which costs them thrice as much, by Reason of the heavy Excise it is subject to.

This, my Lords, is the true Cause of the great Consumption of Gin

among the poorer Sort of People: We have loaded our Malt Liquors with so many Excises, that the Poor are not able to purchase such as have any Strength or Spirits in 'em, and this makes them have Recourse A to Gin, when they find their Spirits wasted by Labour and Fatigue. In former Times, a poor Man could have a Pot of much better strong Beer for Two-pence than he can have now for Three-pence: He could have Half a Pint of it for a Half-penny, and from that Half Pint he B found a fresh Flow of Spirits; but he must now pay three Farthings for Half a Pint, without finding any such Effect; therefore he has Recourse to Gin, because from a Half-penny Worth he finds that Effect C which he expected in vain from three Farthings Worth of strong Beer. Thus he is led in to taste the Liquor, and as the Spirits got this Way soon evaporate, he in a short Time finds a Call for another Dram, by which he comes to get a Habit of Dram-D D drinking, and is often by Company, and the Agreeableness of the Liquor, tempted to take too great a Dose.

I have no Hopes, my Lords, of seeing our Excises upon Malt Liquors, or indeed any of our Duties, diminished, much less abolished; and E therefore, I am afraid, we shall never, or not at least in this Age, be able to cure the Evil of Dram-drinking, by restoring our Malt Liquors to their former Goodness and Cheapness. But as Beer is much more F wholesome than Drams: As the latter is a mere Cheat upon the Drinker, by giving only a short and transient Flush, we ought to force our Poor to return to the Use of Malt Liquors, by doing what we can, since we cannot do what we ought. We G cannot lower the Price of our strong Beer, but we may raise the Price of Gin by additional Duties, and these ought to be such as will raise it to a higher

higher Price in Proportion than our strong Beer; for if a poor Man could not have a moderate Dram of Gin under a Penny, he would rather chuse half a Pint of strong Beer, because of the Farthing saved.

What additional Duties may be proper for producing this Effect, I shall not pretend, my Lords, to determine, nor is it proper, in the usual Course, to consider of it at present, such a Consideration being proper only for a Committee; but as, I hope, this Bill will not go the length of a Committee, I shall just mention that, in my Opinion, we ought to raise the Duty upon the Still head to three Shillings, or at least half a Crown, with some Difference between Spirits drawn from *British* and those drawn from foreign Materials, and between Spirits drawn from Malt or Corn, Brewers Wash or Tilts, and those drawn from any other Kind of *British* Materials. By such a Duty as this, the Price of Gin would be raised so high, that People would generally chuse a Draught of strong Beer, rather than a Dram of Gin, for recruiting their Spirits, when Nature seemed to require it; and the Poor would seldom be able to furnish Money enough for committing a Debauch. On the other hand, as the Duty upon home made Spirits would still be lower than those Duties payable upon Brandy and Rum, the former would continue sold a good deal cheaper than the latter, and consequently this Duty upon Gin would no way increase the Consumption either of Brandy or Rum. We should still have large Quantities of home-made Spirits consumed, which would furnish our Farmers with a Market for most of their coarse or spoilt Corn; and as the Duty would, as usual, be drawn back upon Exportation, it could no Way prejudice our foreign Commerce. Nay, this Duty would, I believe, be as beneficial to the

Government, and for some Years, that is, till our present Set of Gin-Tippers be worn out, it would be more beneficial than what is now proposed; for suppose, the Consumption should be diminished, suppose the whole late Increase within these last eight Years should be annihilated, and that the annual Consumption should be again reduced to four Millions of Gallons, this would bring in above 500,000*l.* a Year, which is more than can be proposed to be made of the small Duties, which are now to be laid on, even tho' the Vice should become more frequent and more general than it is at present; but whatever may be the Consequence in this Respect, surely the publick Revenue is not to be put in Competition with the Health, the Morals, and the Quiet of the People in general. If we do this, we may perhaps increase the publick Revenue for a few Years, but at last we shall have little or no publick Revenue left, either of this or any other Kind.

For these Reasons, I think, you can neither in Honour nor Conscience agree to have this Bill passed into a Law as it stands at present, and if it is to be thrown out, the best Way will be to throw it out upon the second Reading, that the other House may have the more Time to consider how to provide otherwise for the Supply; therefore, I shall be against its being referred to a Committee.

Q. Salenius Sarra, in the Character of the Bishop of Salisbury, stood up next and spoke to this Effect:

My Lords,

I Do not rise up, because I think the Arguments against this Bill stand in need of any farther Illustration: They have already been set in so clear and so strong a Light by the noble Lords who have spoke before

fore me in this Debate, that if the Bill be passed into a Law, it is not Reason but Necessity that must be lock'd on as the Cause of it. But I rise up, because I think Religion deeply concerned in the Fate of this Bill: It is the most unchristian Bill that was ever thought of by any Government; and therefore I think it incumbent upon me as a Christian Bishop, to give my Testimony against it in the most open and express Manner I can. I am extremely sorry, my Lords, at being thus obliged to give my Negative to a Bill proposed as a Fund for furnishing his Majesty with a Part of the necessary Supplies: No Man can be more ready than I shall always be to comply with his Majesty's Demands in this Respect, because, I am sure his Majesty will never Demand any greater Supply than is necessary for the publick Service; but I cannot agree to furnish his Majesty even with the necessary Supplies in such a Way as I think inconsistent both with Religion and Morality; and I must think, it was very unkind in the Projectors of this Bill, to contrive such a Scheme as should lay the Members of both Houses under a Necessity of opposing his Majesty's Supply, or of agreeing to a Bill which they could not but in their Consciences condemn.

To pretend, my Lords, that a Supply-Bill, is a Bill designed for discouraging the Consumption of that very Commodity by the Duties upon which the Supply is to be raised, is such a Juggle as cannot be expected to pass upon the Judgment of the weakest Man in the Kingdom. But it is said, we are not to discourage the moderate Use, but the excessive Use of this Liquor, and a double Duty will bring in as much from the moderate Use, as the single Duty did before from both. My Lords, the chief Part of the Consumption of Gin consists in the ex-

cessive Use, consequently, if you destroy the excessive Use, even your double Duty will bring in little or nothing, which would render this Bill a most ridiculous Sort of Supply-Bill. This the Projectors were aware of, therefore they have taken Care to make the additional Duty so low, that it will not in the least affect or diminish the excessive Use; and in order to increase it they are going to set up 50,000 House-keepers in this Kingdom, whose chief Business it will be to promote the excessive Use of this Liquor among all their Neighbours and Acquaintance. I say 50,000, for according to all the Computations I have heard of, that will be the least Number of Houses that will take out Licences for the retailing of Spirituous Liquors: I am afraid, the Number will in a few Years be much larger; for by the Report of the Justices of Peace in the Year 1736, the Number of Gin Retailers in *Westminster, Holborn, the Tower, and Finsbury Division*, exclusive of *London and Southwark*, was 7044, besides 3209 Ale-houses that did not then sell Spirituous Liquors, and besides a great Number of Persons who retailed Gin privately in Garrets, Cellars, and back Rooms or Places not exposed to publick View; and if the Humour of Gin-drinking and Gin-selling should prevail as much in the Country as it has lately done in *London*, we must suppose, that the Number of Gin-Retailers in this Kingdom, will in a few Years vastly exceed 50,000, every one of whom will certainly promote as much as he can the Consumption, and even the excessive Use of Gin.

The Proviso in this Bill, that no Licence for selling Spirituous Liquors shall be granted to any but Taverns, Victualling-Houses, Inns, Coffee Houses, or Ale-Houses, will be of no Manner of Signification; for every Person that resolves to set up

up a Gin-Shop, will first purchase a Licence from the Justices of Peace, as a Coffee House or Ale-House, and then of Course they become intitled to the other Licence. I know, my Lords, that if Justices of Peace did their Duty, they would be much more cautious than they are in granting or continuing Licences; but they never did, they never will do their Duty in this Respect. Do not we know, that they never do refuse a Licence to any one that is willing and able to pay for it? Are there not now many notorious vile Houses licenced as Coffee-Houses or Ale-Houses? Do not we know, that when such Houses become a Nuisance to the whole Neighbourhood, it is with the utmost Difficulty that the honest Neighbours can prevail with the Justices to take away the Licence? Perhaps the Justices, by Orders from above, may be a little more cautious than they have been, in this Respect; and this Caution may probably be continued till this Law be fixed upon us; but as soon as this is done, they will give themselves as full Scope as ever; and in all Places where the Poor resort or inhabit, I am persuaded, every sixth House will in a few Years become a Gin-Shop, which was our Case in the Year 1736, as appears from the Report I have mentioned, with this Difference only, that they will now put on the Mask of a Coffee-House or Ale-House, whereas formerly they appeared openly as Gin-Shops, which, in my Opinion, is a dangerous Improvement; for by this Means a Man may innocently step in to drink a Pint of Beer, for quenching his Thirst, and when he finds himself unwarily in a Gin-Shop, may be tempted to lay his Money out in Gin, and may by Company be inticed to drink too much.

Considering, my Lords, how much the Practice of excessive Drinking of Spirituous Liquors, especially that

Liquor called Gin, has increased since the last Act for restraining it, I little expected such a Law as this to be proposed; for that the Practice has increased is not only apparent from our publick Accounts, but from what we may observe daily in the Streets. You can hardly pass along any Street of this great City, at any Hour of the Day, but you may see some poor Creatures mad drunk with this Liquor, and committing Outrages in the Street, or lying dead asleep upon Bunks, or at the Doors of empty Houses. 'Tis true, we have not now those publick and open Scenes of Wickedness and Debauchery that appeared in every Gin-Shop before the making of the Law which you are now to repeal; but the Trade is carried on, tho' more privately, yet with as great Excess as ever; and the Reason we do not see more Objects in Streets, is because most of them sleep out the Dose in the private Corner where they took it in. But you are now to render the Vice as open and barefaced as ever; for if this Bill passes into a Law, I shall expect very soon to see Gin Shops opened again in all our most publick Streets; and all those Scenes repeated which appeared so shocking in the Year 1735. Some of your Lordships may perhaps imagine, that the additional Duty will raise the Price of the Liquor, and thereby diminish the Abuse of it; but whatever Effect this may have, will be more than counterbalanced by the Licence to sell it openly, and the Numbers that will be endeavouring to undersell one another; for no Man will sell at so small a Profit when he runs a great Risk, as he will do when he runs none; and every one knows, that where there are great Numbers of Sellers, the Price of the Commodity they deal in will always be less than when there are but a few. I am therefore sincerely of Opinion, that

that this Liquor will hereafter be sold cheaper than ever it was before, consequently the excessive Use of it will become more frequent and every Year more general; so that most of our poor Labourers and Mechanicks will either murder themselves by drinking this poisonous Liquor to Excess, or they will become riotous and be murdered by your Soldiers, in pursuance of the Riot Act; therefore, if this Bill be passed into a Law, I hope, some of your Lordships will rise up and move for a Repeal of the Riot Act; for I should think it very hard to intice poor People to become riotous, by provoking them to drink Gin, and then to murder them because they are riotous: I say, my Lords, provoking them to drink Gin, because I shall look upon every licensed Retailer, as a Deputy under the Government, set up to provoke and tempt the Poor to get drunk with Gin: And as I must look upon them in this Light, I cannot as a Friend to my Country, and as a Member of the Christian Church, give my Consent to the setting up of any such Deputies.

The last that spoke in this Debate was L. Icilius, in the Character of the Earl of Ha, whose Speech was in Effect thus.

My Lords,

AS we are not now in a Committee upon the Bill, it is a little irregular to take any Notice of the additional Duty proposed to be laid on home-made Spirits, or to consider whether it be too high or too low; but as other Lords have given their Thoughts upon this Subject, I hope, I shall be excused, if I trouble you likewise with mine; and I must say, my Lords, that if we were at full Liberty to settle the Quantum of the Duty, without endangering the Loss of the Bill, I

should be extremely easy as to the Quantum of the Duty to be laid on. This, I say, should be my Way of thinking, if we were at full Liberty; but whatever Foundation the other House may have for their Pretence, your Lordships all know, that they have for some Years insisted upon our having no Power to amend a Money Bill; consequently, if we should make any Alteration with respect to the Duty, it would certainly occasion the Loss of the Bill, and thereby a great Part of the Supplies granted for the current Service must remain unprovided for, till some new Bill could be prepared, brought in and passed, which could not be done in less than six Weeks, perhaps not in ten.

C For God Sake! my Lords, let us consider the Situation we stand in at present, let us consider the Situation *Europe* stands in at present. As to ourselves, our Navigation and Commerce lie at Stake in our War against *Spain*. Ships of War must be fitted up and provided for defending our Trade, and for defending our Dominions, as well as for annoying the Enemy; and as the Season of Action approaches, this must require immediate Disbursements. Then as to the Situation of *Europe*, its Liberties are confessedly in the utmost, the most imminent Danger, by the War now carrying on in *Germany*: His Majesty must be, we know he is, engaged in the most important Negotiations for averting this Danger, which Negotiations require not only an immediate Expence, but the very Fate of them may depend upon his Majesty's having a plentiful Supply of Money, which he cannot have till we have provided for, as well as granted the Supply. How would it sound in a foreign Ear to hear, that at such a Crisis the two Houses of the Parliament of *Great Britain* had fallen into a Dispute about Gin, and that the Affairs of *Europe*, nay our own

own Affairs, must stand in Suspence, till these two Houses have settled this most important Dispute? Do not your Lordships see that, besides the Danger attending any Delay, the Cause of the Delay would occasion our being laughed at and ridiculed in every Court, in every Country in *Europe*; and I do not think the Dispute, as to the Quantum of this Duty, of such Importance, that rather than not have it settled to our Mind we should run the Risk of being laugh'd at, and much less that we should upon that Account expose our Navigation, our Commerce, and our Dominions to be insulted by the *Spaniards*, and the Liberties of *Europe* to be swallow'd up by the *French*.

The Affair is not, my Lords, of this Importance, even suppose we were by this Bill to put it out of our Power ever to raise the Duty higher; but this, my Lords, is far from being the Case. Our Ministers may perhaps have some Influence in the other House, in Questions of a disputable Nature, and it is reasonable they should; but their Influence there would appear to be very inconsiderable, if they should attempt to push a Question there that plainly appeared to be inconsistent with the publick Good; and therefore, if by Experience it should be found, that this Bill, by the Smallness of the Duty, gave Encouragement to the excessive Use of Spirituous Liquors, the other House would certainly bring in and pass a Bill for a new additional Duty; and, I hope, your Lordships will always have some Influence there, especially when you have Reason on your Side; so that, tho' such a Bill cannot properly be brought first into this House, yet by your Influence it might be brought in and pass'd thro' the other House. Nay, if the excessive Use of Spirituous Liquors should appear to be the Consequence of this Bill, the Ministers themselves would, for their own

Interest, patronize, and probably bring in a Bill for an additional Duty, because they would lose much more by a Diminution in the other Branches of the publick Revenue, occasion'd by the excessive Use of Spirituous Liquors, than they could get by an Increase of the Revenue arising from the Duties on those Liquors.

There is therefore, my Lords, not the least Danger of our being under any Inability to heap new Duties upon these Liquors, if by Experience we find, that the Duties and Regulations now proposed are not effectual for preventing the excessive Use of them among the Poor; but in all our future Consultations upon this Head, I hope, we will have a Regard to the *British* Distillery. I am sure, your Lordships would chuse to have our People consume our home-made Spirits rather than those of any foreign Manufacture; and therefore we must take Care not to raise the Duties so high as to make Room for the latter. As long as our home-made Spirits are retailed a good deal cheaper than foreign, frugal People will prefer them because of the great Difference in the Price; but if by heaping Duties upon the former, you should make the Price near equal to that of the latter, even the frugal Part of Mankind would prefer the latter, because the Difference in the Price is more than atoned for by the Difference in the Goodness of the Liquor. For this Reason, I think, it is the most prudent Way to proceed by Degrees in raising the Duties upon home-made Spirits; because as soon as by raising the Duties you have put a Stop to the excessive Use among the Poor, every Farthing Addition after or above that, is an unnecessary Burden upon your own Distillery, an Encouragement to the Consumption of foreign Spirits, and consequently a double Loss to the Nation.

This,

This, my Lords, is my Reason for not laying at first a higher additional Duty than is now proposed: Let us try what this will do; and if it has not the desir'd Effect, we shall in a Year or two be the better able to judge what will. But I must observe, that the Reasoning of the noble Lords, who have spoke against this Bill, seems to be a little inconsistent. Some have argued, that the Bill will produce such fatal Consequences, such innumerable Mischiefs, that it must be altered or repealed in a Year or two, and consequently the Money to be borrowed upon this Fund will become a Mortgage upon the Sinking Fund, which they have represented as the greatest Evil that can befall us. Others again say, that it will produce such a Revenue, that our Ministers will never part with it, but will rather suffer all the Evils it may produce to continue, and that consequently we shall never be able to alter or repeal it. Surely, my Lords, one of these two Ways of Reasoning must be wrong: In my Opinion, they are both wrong: We may hereafter alter the Bill: We may raise the Duties upon the Still-head as high as we please, without abolishing the Duty upon Licences, which is the only Duty to be mortgaged, and will always, I believe, be sufficient for answering the Sum which is to be borrowed upon it. This Method of Reasoning is therefore certainly wrong; and I have already shewed, that the other is equally so; because, if the Smallness of the Duty now proposed, should encourage the excessive Drinking of Spirituous Liquors, it will be the Interest of our Minister, as well as of every other Man in the Nation, to alter this Bill, or to bring in a new Bill for increasing the Duty.

For these Reasons, my Lords, I shall be for passing the Bill without any Amendment; and there is one

Thing that makes me more strenuous for this than I should otherwise be, which is the Repeal contained in this Bill. The Law which is hereby to be repealed, was passed in a Sort of a mad Fit, and has been an Affront to our Government ever since it was passed. Every Man that could foresee any Thing, foresaw, that it was such a Law as could not be executed; but as the Poor had run Gin-mad, the Rich had run Anti-Gin-mad, and in this Fit of Madness, no one would give ear to Reason. As soon as the Law was passed, the Government saw, that it would be dangerous to put it in Execution, and were therefore obliged to arm themselves, as if they had been to engage a publick Enemy: Soon after it was passed, it was found, that it occasioned the Frequency of a Crime still worse than getting drunk with Gin, which was Perjury; and as the Mob could not distinguish between a true and a false Informer, they became equally liable to their Resentment, which occasioned frequent Riots, and at last Murders, so that the Government was, at last, obliged to drop endeavouring to execute the Law, and the Mob have, ever since, drank Gin in Defiance of the Law. What has been the Consequence, my Lords? It has raised among the People such a Contempt of Law, Order, and Government, as has spread itself among all Degrees of Men, and in every Thing that relates to publick Affairs. The People in general are become so licentious, that the Government is affronted daily, weekly, and monthly, in Print. It is become a Sort of Trade to do so; and that Author, that Scribbler, I should say, gets the most Money, who dares approach nighest to Sedition or Treason. The King, whose Name and Character ought to be sacred, is ironically treated in the most scurrilous Manner: Even the Legislature

itself is abused; and the Populace pretend to dictate to us in every Thing: They will not only have triennial Parliaments but annual Ministers; and the very Dregs of the People pretend to be better Judges of the Interest of the Nation, and the Nature of our Constitution, than those of the best Estates and Families amongst us. This I take to be in some Measure owing to the Impunity and Success the Populace have met with in transgressing the late Act against Spirituous Liquors, which by this Bill is to be repealed, and therefore I shall be most heartily for having this Bill passed into a Law.

When I sent you the Speeches you have published, which were made in our Club, the first Day we had a Debate upon the Question about taking the Hanover Troops into the Pay of Great Britain *, I forgot to send you what follows, which is the Substance of a Speech made upon that Occasion by P. Furius Philus, in the Character of John Philips, Esq; now Sir John Philips, Bart.

Mr. President,
S I R,

THE Question now before you is of the utmost Importance to this Nation: It is no less than whether you shall take 16,000 Hanoverians into British Pay, at a Time when you are at Peace with all the World except Spain, (against whom it is impossible these Troops can be employed) at a Time when you have a large Fleet, sufficient not only to defend your own Coasts, but to invade and annoy others, at a Time when the Nation groans under the Load of heavy Taxes, and a large Debt, and at a Time when all the Powers of Europe are so employed, that it is impossible for any of them to hurt England: To what End then are these Troops to be taken into

our Pay? Is it to assist the Queen of Hungary against the Emperor? No. By the Treaty of Munster, by the Laws of the Empire, the Troops of none of the Imperial States can act against the Emperor; much less can the Troops of Hanover against an Emperor that Hanover itself has acknowledged, and joined in the Election of. It was said by an Hon. Gentleman, that these Troops can, and will act in Conjunction with the British Troops, wherever it shall be advised; but I believe, it will never be thought advisable, that they should act against the Emperor, because the Consequence must be, that Hanover will be put at the Ban of the Empire. A Distinction was made by an Hon. Gentleman between acting against the Emperor, and acting against the Empire, but it was a Distinction without a Difference; because, as the Emperor was elected and acknowledged by a Majority of the Electors, and the other Princes of the Empire, and had an actual Subsidy granted him of 50 Roman Months, the acting against him cannot but be considered as acting against the Empire. All States must, in the Nature of Things, yield to a Majority, and a Majority (which I have often been sorry to see) concludes this House.

There is no Power then, but France, that these Troops can be supposed to act against; and shall England, unallied and unsupported, become Principals in a War against France? Oh, but it is said, the Dutch may still come in: Has not that Experiment been tried, and have they not declared, they will not? And why will they not? Sir, there must be a Uniformity of Opinions and Counsels, to engage Nations to act together. You lost the Confidence of your old Allies the Dutch, when you threw yourselves into the Arms of France; and what Steps have you taken since to regain that Confidence?

* See our Magazine for May, June, and July last.

dence? Were they so much as consulted on any one Measure that you have taken? Was not the *new Emperor* acknowledged without their Advice? Was there not a Treaty of Neutrality made with *France* for *Hanover* without their Advice? And now we want the *Dutch* to act against *France*, and to guaranty *Hanover*.

Sir, it is *Hanover*, and *Hanover* only, that seems now to be our Care: That is to be guarantied by all our Treaties; and poor *England* must maintain the Troops of *Hanover*, all her Troops, even the 4000 Men that she herself stipulated to provide for the Support of the *Pragmatick Sanction*; and these Troops we are to maintain at treble the Expence they cost the Elector of *Hanover*. Is not this contrary to the Act of Settlement? Is not this unhinging the very Frame of our Constitution?

Sir, I am as much for preserving the Balance of Power in *Europe*, and for assisting the Queen of *Hungary*, as any one Man in this House; but I am for doing it in a practicable Way, which is by giving her Money. Last Year, when it was agreed to send over the Troops to *Flanders*, (which, by the Way, was no otherwise agreed to, than by voting the Staff and Hospital for that Service) every Man in this was made to believe, the *Dutch* would come in; and it was called a mad and an unaccountable Scheme, to pretend to act on the Continent without them; but what followed? There were seven Imbarkations, the first in *May*, the last in *September*; still the *Dutch* lay quiet, the *Hanoverians* did not arrive till *October*; but did this mighty Army prevent the *French* from marching to the Assistance of the *Emperor*? No. Did not *Harcourt*, did not *Maillebois* march, while we remained, and still remain inactive in *Flanders*?

Sir, the Troops in our Pay there come to above 1,354,000*l.* and would

not Half that Sum remitted in Money to the Queen of *Hungary*, enable her to fight all her own Battles? It was said by an Hon. Gentleman, the Money cannot be sent her Time enough; but have we no Credit abroad? I am sure, the Money can reach her, much sooner than the Troops can march to her Assistance. I cannot help taking Notice of the large Sum the *Hanover* Troops amount to, no less than 657,888*l.* out of which 14,886*l.* per Annum, is charged for recruiting Money, tho' you pay none to the *Hessians*. But the most extraordinary, and, indeed, surprising Article, is the Levy Money, which comes to near one hundred and forty Thousand Pounds, and is at the Rate of eighteen Pounds for every Horseman, and six Pounds fifteen Shillings for every Footman that was raised; and this to be paid for Forces that were not raised for our Service, but had been long on Foot. It was said, indeed, you are to pay no Subsidy for these Troops, which you are obliged to do for all other foreign Troops: I wish I could look upon these Troops as really foreign ones; but I beg Leave to take Notice, that this Levy Money amounts to near four Times as much as the Subsidy we pay for the *Hessians*; and I am credibly informed, that these Troops, which are charged to us at 392,697*l.* per Annum, were maintained by the King, at *Hanover*, for 100,000*l.* per Annum.

Gentlemen blame others for being jealous: Sir, Jealousy in a Member of Parliament is as great a Virtue, as over Credulity is a Vice; but it is said, we should give Reasons for our Jealousy: What stronger Reason, Sir, can be given for it, than when we see so dangerous an Exertion of the Prerogative, as the taking of 16,000 *Hanoverians* into *British* Pay, without the Advice or Consent of Parliament? But it was said by an Hon. Gentleman, that this is no Exer-

Exertion of the Prerogative at all, because the Troops are not to be paid till the Parliament votes them; but will that Hon. Gentleman say, that the Parliament has had its free Option in this Case? Was not the Measure taken without the Parliament's Advice, and the Troops ordered to march? And, I believe in my Conscience, that many Gentlemen in this House (who in their Hearts condemn the Measure) will vote for the Troops, because they are actually taken into our Pay; and because we have begun, they think, we ought to go on.

Sir, I have a Right to be jealous, that many of these Troops we are to pay for, are not in *Esse*, and I am justified in that Jealousy by what I know of our own Troops, many of which, especially the Marines, are very far from being compleat, tho' we pay for the Whole; and many Regiments have been Months, I believe I may say, Years, without Heads, without Colonels to command them, by which great Savings have been made, which ought to be accounted for; and if we are so liable to be deceived at home, much more may we be so abroad.

Sir, upon the Whole, the taking 16,000 *Hanoverians* into *British* Pay, without the Advice or Consent of Parliament, is enough to awaken and alarm every honest *Briton*; and a Minister that was bold enough to advise it, may likewise advise the sending for them over hither; but let them be where they will, they must suck the Blood and Vitals of this Kingdom, and as they drain us, they must necessarily tend to enslave us, and to deprive us of that Power of Resistance, which every *Englishman* is intitled to, whenever his Property shall happen to be invaded. The late Minister was too wise a Man, and too faithful a Subject to advise the King to employ *Hanoverians*, to render him odious to his *British* Sub-

jects. An Hon. Gentleman was pleased to say, he would be for no Measure that should make Dissatisfaction to the King grow. Sir, I believe, it was impossible for any Measure to be invented, that could be more disagreeable to the People of *England* in general; and if the Ministers neglect the true Interest of their Sovereign, which is to advise him to take such Measures as may render him amiable to his People, it is high Time for the Parliament to interpose; and that, I hope, they will now do, by giving a Negative to this Question.

I shall now give you the other Day's Debate we had in our Club upon the same Subject, which was occasioned as follows: Our Club having resolved to take into their Consideration, upon the First of February then next, the several Estimates of the Expence of the Troops proposed to be in the Pay of Great Britain for the ensuing Year, and we having for this Purpose procured Copies of all those Estimates, soon after we had fully assembled upon that Day, T. Statius, in the Character of the Earl of Stanhope, stood up, and spoke to this Effect.

My Lords,

YOUNG and unexperienced as I am, I should begin with begging your Lordships Pardon for attempting to move or enforce any Thing which might certainly have been moved with greater Weight, and enforced with greater Judgment, by many Lords in this House; but the Circumstances of our Country are such at present, that they must give Assurance to the most bashful, and Eloquence to the most unexperienced. This, I hope, will be an Excuse for the Trouble I am to give you, and if I do not set the Dangers we are now in, and the greater Dangers we are like to be exposed to,

in a clear and strong Light, it must be imputed to my Want of Capacity, and not to my Want of Subject. I may be deficient in what the Necessities of my Country have forced me to undertake; but all my Defects may, and, I hope, will be supplied by other Lords, whose Sentiments upon this Head are, I know, the same with mine. Ever since I have had the Honour to sit in this House, I have observed, and, my Lords, I have observed with Surprise, that you have never given yourselves the least Trouble about the Supplies demanded for the Service of any ensuing Year, nor have ever examined the Estimates upon which those Demands were founded. Upon this Head, you have always, till now, seemed as indifferent, as if you were to contribute no Share towards them; and from this the malicious World have begun to suppose, that to a Majority of this House it signifies nothing, what Supplies are to be raised upon the People, because whatever Share of them you are to pay, is always to be made good to most of you, in some Way or other.

The Order of this Day, especially if it should be attended with what, I think, I have Reason to expect, will, I hope, dissipate this ill-grounded Jealousy, and convince the People without Doors, that you do not consent to the Supplies, because the Share you contribute is to be made good to most of you in Posts or Pensions, but because, without any particular Examination, you are convinced of their being necessary for the publick Service. As the People of this Kingdom are in their Nature honest and sincere, and consequently not apt to entertain ill-grounded Jealousies, they will conclude, that this has been the Case with regard to all former Supplies; but the Supplies for the ensuing Year are so extravagant, the Services for

which they are demanded so extraordinary, and every Article in the several Estimates charg'd at so high a Rate, that if your Lordships do not by some Method or other testify your Disapprobation, this Jealousy will be riveted in the Minds of most of the People of *England*, and this may perhaps be the Cause of your being generally thought, as you were once voted, an useless Assembly, and an unnecessary Burden upon the Commonwealth.

My Lords, if we consider the present Circumstances of this Nation, the heavy Load of Taxes the People groan under, the vast Debt we owe, for the Payment of which most of those Taxes are mortgaged, and the great Decay of our Trade, it must certainly be concluded, that we ought to be extremely cautious of any new Expence, or of running ourselves into any new Danger. The present War with *Spain* became absolutely necessary, because from many Years Experience we found, we could have no Peace with that Nation, nor any Security for our Navigation, our Commerce, or our Colonies in the *West Indies*, till we had convinced them, that their Arms were as weak as their Arguments, and that for their Safety they could depend upon nothing so much as upon their being always ready to do Justice to this Nation. For this Purpose we had no Occasion to make the least Addition to our Land Army, nor to be at the Expence of regimenting our Marines. The raising of a Body of Marines became, indeed, necessary, but it became necessary only for the Sake of supplying our Ships of War with their full Complements of Men, and in order not to distress our Trade by taking too many Seamen away from it. By our Seamen and Marines we have always gained greater Advantages, and greater Glory in the *West Indies*, than ever we gained by regular Troops;

Troops; and we had in *Britain* and *Ireland*, when the War began, such a numerous standing Army, that we might have spared at any Time 8 or 10,000 Men, to have made Incursions, and to have harrassed all the Coasts of *Spain* in *Europe*. By these Means we might, and ought to have distressed the Enemy so much as to have obliged them to sue for Peace before this Time. I need not explain to your Lordships how we have prosecuted the War against *Spain*: You all know, that, in every Circumstance, we have pursued the direct contrary Method: We have made it as expensive to ourselves, and as beneficial to the Enemy, as we could contrive; and we have prosecuted it in such a Manner, especially for this last Twelve-month, that it may last, for what I know, this twenty Year. It can never come to a Conclusion, unless we begin to prosecute it in a more vigorous Manner, or submit to an ignominious Peace.

Thus, my Lords, we have unnecessarily and fruitlessly wasted the small Remains of our Treasure in our War against *Spain*; but in our Conduct with regard to the present State of Affairs in *Europe*, we have been more imprudent, more wasteful, and will be, I am afraid, less successful, than in our War against *Spain*. The Emperor's Death, at the Time it happened, was, 'tis true, an unlucky Accident; but it might have been foreseen, and the fatal Consequences of it might have been prevented. If we had not thrown ourselves headlong into the Guaranty of the *Pragmatick Sanction* in the Year 1731, we might have had the Affairs of *Germany* so settled as would have prevented the Emperor's Death from being attended with any fatal Consequences. We could not, I shall grant, procure Satisfaction for the House of *Bavaria*, because their Claims extended too far; but before

we entered into that *Guaranty*, if we had insisted on it, we might have stipulated such Concessions in favour of the Houses of *Saxony* and *Brandenburgh*, as would have made it their Interest to support the *Pragmatick Sanction*, and to restore the House of *Austria* again to the Possession of the Imperial Diadem; but we had by our Blunders in the Treaty of *Seville*, or by shewing a greater Regard to a certain foreign Interest, than to any Interest of our own, thus plung'd ourselves into such Engagements, as made it absolutely necessary for us, either to enter headlong into that *Guaranty*, or to enter into a War, in Conjunction with *France* and *Spain*, against the Emperor; and of these two Evils which we had thus plung'd ourselves into, I shall readily admit, we chose the least.

This Error, my Lords, we had afterwards several Opportunities to have rectify'd, especially when the late Emperor was attack'd by *France*, *Spain* and *Sardinia*; for if we had then stipulated a proper Satisfaction for the Houses of *Saxony* and *Brandenburgh*, which the Court of *Vien*na would not then have refused, we might have got both these Houses to have joined *totis viribus* with the Emperor, *Muscovy*, and us; and such a Confederacy, without the Assistance of the *Dutch*, would have saved the *Two Sicilies* to the Emperor, *Lorain* to its natural Prince, and the eventual Succession of *Tuscany* to whomsoever the Confederates had thought fit to give it. This Opportunity we neglected, as we have done every other; but the last and most fatal Neglect was what happened after the Emperor's Death. The Claims of the Houses of *Brandenburgh* and *Saxony* as well as *Bavaria* remained unsettled when this Accident happened, and the King of *Prussia* supposing he had got an Opportunity of taking that Satisfaction which for an Age had been refused

refused to his House, and judging rightly, that Possession was eleven Points of the Law: The King of Prussia, I say, upon these Considerations, enter'd Silesia with an Army; but at the same Time declared by his Minister at Vienna, that tho' he demanded the whole Province of Silesia, he was willing to content himself with a Part of that Province, and that if in this he should be satisfy'd, he would enter into a strict Alliance with the Courts of Vienna, Russia, and the Maritime Powers; that he would use his Interest for procuring the Imperial Dignity for the Duke of Lorraine; and that he would immediately furnish the Court of Vienna with two Millions of Florins: Nay farther, he offered to embrace every Opportunity, to make the Queen of Hungary an Amends for the Loss she might sustain upon that Occasion.

At this Time, my Lords, we knew, or we ought to have supposed, that France, Spain, and Bavaria, were only waiting for a safe Opportunity to attack the House of Austria: Spain and Bavaria had expressly declared themselves, and France, notwithstanding her verbal Protestations, was openly preparing to act contrary to them. The getting of Prussia into their Alliance, appeared plainly to be what they waited for; and their obtaining this, with their Assurance of Sweden, was what, we might have foreseen, would render their Confederacy irresistible. In these Circumstances, and under these Apprehensions, what should this Nation have done? The King of Prussia's Claim upon Silesia being anterior to the Pragmatick Sanction, his attempting to make it good, was certainly no Breach of that Settlement, consequently we were not obliged by our Guaranty to give the Queen of Hungary any Assistance against that Prince; and as to the Obligation we were under by our

defensive Alliance, we might have excused ourselves, if she by her Obstinacy should render it impossible for us to defend her. We should therefore have positively insisted upon her complying directly with the Terms offered by Prussia, and we should have freely declared, that without this Compliance we neither could nor would give her any Assistance. Instead of this, his Majesty in his Letter to the Queen of Hungary, in Answer to her Letter of the 29th of December, 1740, demanding our Assistance: In that Answer, I say, his Majesty was advised to express himself in these Words: *And as we are both (meaning the Dutch and we) of Opinion, that there ought not to be the least Derogation from the Faith of solemn Treaties, we resolved to persuade the King of Prussia, if possible, to desist from his hostile Enterprize.* And a little farther, his Majesty was advised to add these Words: *Mean Time we desire your Majesty to be persuaded, and you may always depend upon it, that in Case the King of Prussia, without attending to our Advice and good Offices, remains unshaken in his Designs, we will faithfully and religiously perform the Treaties that oblige us to assist your Majesty.*

How different was this, my Lords, from the Language we ought to have held, at a Time when Europe's being involved in a War, and the Balance of Power thereby brought into the utmost Danger, depended upon the single Circumstance of Prussia's acceding to the Alliance with France, Spain, and Bavaria? But we did not stop here: We formed a Scheme for an offensive Alliance between the Queen of Hungary, the Dutch, and ourselves, for attacking the King of Prussia, and dividing his Dominions amongst us. This Scheme was drawn up in Form of a Treaty, at the Court of Vienna, by the Advices they had from Count Ostein, their Minister here, which Form or Plan

Plan of a Treaty you have now upon your Table; and the Court of *Vienna*, in their Remarks, which you have likewise upon your Table, expressly declare, that with regard to this Plan of Partition, they had only followed what others desired, as, if it were necessary, they were able to prove. And farther, towards the End of these Remarks, they say, that the said Plan or Project had been drawn only in Consequence of the Relations sent by Count Ostein. Which shew, that this Project of a Partition was first formed here; and how this Nation came to think of holding or keeping Possession of any Thing it should conquer from *Prussia*, is far beyond my Comprehension.

However, my Lords, the Refractoriness of the *Dutch*, the honest Declaration of the Queen of *Hungary*, that she desired no Share in the projected Conquests, and the certain Information we had, that *France* was resolved to assist *Bavaria*, and was offering most advantageous Conditions to *Prussia*, awakened us out of our Dreams of Conquest, and made us drop thinking of such Projects; but as we had given Notice to the *Danish* and *Hessian* Troops to march, during the Time we were full of these Projects, we were obliged to be at the Expence of taking them into our Pay from the 25th of *March* following: Even *Hanover* itself was at some Expence upon Account of these Projects; for they augmented their Army with 7 or 8000 Men. But after we had thus dropt our Projects of Conquest, our Troops both abroad and at home remained inactive, and the Queen of *Hungary* in vain solicited our Assistance. Instead of assisting her, we then became a Sort of Mediators between her and *Prussia*; but as we never insisted positively upon her giving him Satisfaction, and on the other Hand, insisted on his withdrawing his Troops out of *Silesia*,

as a necessary Preliminary to any Accommodation, we thereby encouraged the former to continue in her Obstinacy, and, at last, forced the latter, fore against his Will, into an Alliance with *France*; and then, and not till then, or, at least, till they were sure of him, the *French* Troops entered *Germany*, and the Duke of *Bavaria* declared War against the Queen of *Hungary*; neither of which would have happened, if we had at first insisted upon the Queen of *Hungary*'s accepting the Terms offered her by *Prussia*; therefore I may conclude, with some Reason, that the present War in *Germany*, and all the Distresses of the Queen of *Hungary*, are owing to our Project of attacking and dividing the Dominions of *Prussia*.

This was, my Lords, what overturned the Balance of Power in *Europe*, and the Election of the Duke of *Bavaria*, in which *Hanover* concurred, was what gave it the finishing and irrecoverable Blow. From that Time forth, it became impossible to resettle it upon its former Basis, I mean upon the Power and Grandeur of the House of *Austria*; and yet, by a most odd Turn in our Politicks, this is what we now pretend to undertake. I say, pretend, my Lords; for, in my Opinion, this can be nothing but a Pretence made use of for drawing us in to keep up great Armies, and particularly, for drawing us in to maintain the Troops of *Hanover* at a most exorbitant Rate. By the Estimates upon our Table it will appear, that for this next Year, we are to maintain, of national Troops, 11,550 Marines, all regimented, which is a most useless additional Charge; 23,610 Men for Guards and Garisons; 16,539 Men in *Flanders*; 12,000 Men in *Ireland*; above 8000 Men in *Minorca* and *Gibraltar*, and God knows how many Regiments and independent Companies in the Plantations, in all, I

am sure, above 75,000 Men; and besides these national Troops, we are to have a Body of 6172 *Hessians*, and a Body of 16,268 *Hanoverians* in our Pay.

For God's sake! my Lords, what can this prodigious Number of Land Forces be designed for? Are we to depose the *Emperor* we have acknowledged? If this could be done, we might resettle the Balance of Power upon its former Basis. But this is impossible, because no Power in *Europe* will join with us in the Undertaking; most of them, even most of the Princes of *Germany* itself, will oppose us. The *Emperor* must then continue in the Possession of the Dignity he has been, by the Concurrence of *Hanover* and *Hesse-Cassel*, advanced to. Can we then expect that their Troops will join with us in acting against the *Emperor*? My Lords, they would be guilty of high Treason: Their Masters would be put to the Ban of the Empire, and dispossessed of every Dominion they have in it. What then are we to do? Are we to drive the *French* out of *Germany*? They have already offered to evacuate *Germany*, and would have evacuated, and restored the Peace of that Country before this Time, if the Queen of *Hungary* would have contented herself with being restored to the Possession of all her Dominions in *Germany*, except those she had yielded to *Prussia* by our Mediation. I cannot conceive what we are to do with this great Army, unless we are to assist the Queen of *Hungary* in attacking and making Conquests upon *France*, which, surely, we are not mad enough, by ourselves alone, to undertake, considering the vast Expence we must be at yearly, the Number of Years that Expence must probably continue, and the distressed Condition our Finances are now in.

In short, my Lords, considering the Difficulties, the Impossibilities

that occur on every Side, of our being able to assist the Queen of *Hungary* by our Troops, I must suppose, that the only Reason for our sending our own Troops to *Flanders*, was to furnish out a Pretence for our taking the *Hanoverians* into our Pay; and this we have done at a more exorbitant Rate than we ever paid for any foreign Mercenaries whatever; which, I hope, will be a most prevailing Argument with your Lordships, for agreeing with what I am to propose. If we had, last Summer, advised the Queen of *Hungary* to accept of the Terms that were offered, and thereby to restore the Peace of *Germany*, we should now have had no Occasion for this Expence; and I much suspect, that this was the very Reason why we did not give her that Advice, or, perhaps, gave her on this very Account a direct contrary one. If she had embraced that Offer, the *French* could not have given the *Spaniards* any effectual Assistance in *Italy* against her. We might have prevented it by Means of our Fleet, which would have cost the Nation little or nothing. Even suppose they had reduced the King of *Sardinia* to their Terms, which would have been no easy Matter, when he was sure of the Support of the *Austrian* Armies and the *British* Squadrons, yet by Means of our Fleet, by making ourselves absolute Masters at Sea, and intercepting all their Convoys, we could have made it impossible for them to support such great Armies in *Italy*, as the Queen of *Hungary*, with the Assistance of a little of our Money, could have brought against them; for every one knows, that the Country itself cannot support its own Inhabitants. Therefore, I am convinced, the *French* would have been wise enough not to attempt any such Project; consequently, I must conclude, that as our Conduct was the Occasion of the Commencement of the War in *Ger-*

Germany, so it has been the Occasion of its being now continued, and may, perhaps, be the Occasion of its being revived with greater Vigour, and more Slaughter than ever.

I hope, I have said enough to convince your Lordships, that you ought to give your Testimony against the Estimates now upon your Table; and the Testimony I am to propose is, I think, as modest a one as can be thought of upon this Occasion. It is in short this, 'That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, to beseech and advise his Majesty, that considering the excessive and grievous Expences, incurred by the great Number of foreign Troops, now in the Pay of Great Britain, (Expences so increased by the extraordinary Manner, as we apprehend, of making the Estimates relating thereunto, and which do not appear to us conducive to the End proposed) his Majesty will be graciously pleased, in Compassion to his People, loaded already with such numerous and heavy Taxes, such large and growing Debts, and greater annual Expences than this Nation, at any Time, ever before sustain'd, to exonerate his Subjects of the Charge and Burden of those Mercenaries who were taken into our Service last Year, without the Advice or Consent of Parliament.'

[This DEBATE and JOURNAL to be continued in our next.]

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EXTRACTS from A VOYAGE to the SOUTH-SEAS, &c. continued from p. 500.

MONDAY, OR. 12. At Day-light, launched the Long-Boat, and gave her the Name of the *Speedwell* (which God preserved to deliver us); we got all the Provision on board, and other Necessaries.

The Captain sent for the Lieutenant, myself, and the Carpenter, desiring us to leave him what could be spar'd, and to send to the Deserters to know if they will go in the Yawl to the Northward; we promis'd to grant him his Request. To-day every Body got on board. The Captain Surgeon, and Mr. H——n, had their Share of Provisions equal with us.

Tuesday the 13th, we sent the Barge to the Deserters, with Mr. S——w the Mate, to know if they were willing to tarry, and go with the Captain to the Northward, and to acquaint them what Provision and Necessaries should be allow'd them: They readily agreed to tarry. On the Return of the Boat, delivered to the Captain the Share of Provision for the Deserters, and sundry Necessaries, as follows, viz. 6 Hand-Grenadoes; 5 half Barrels of Powder; 2 Caggs of Musket-Balls; Lieut. H——n's Pistols and Gun; 1 Pair of Pistols for the Captain; 12 Musket-Flints; 6 Pistol Flints; sundry Carpenters Tools; half a Pint of Sweet Oil; 2 Swords of the Captain's own; 5 Muskets; 12 Pistol-Balls; 1 Bible; 1 Azimuth Compass; 1 Quadrant; 1 Gunter's Scale.

Provisions delivered to the Captain, Surgeon, and Lieut. H——n, with 8 Deserters; which last are to be at half Allowance of the Quantity made out to the People, which makes the whole Number 7 at whole Allowance, viz. To the Captain, Surgeon, and Lieut. H——n: Six Pieces of Beef; 6 Pieces of Pork; Flour 90 Pound. For the Deserters: Eight Pieces of Beef; 8 Pieces of Pork; Flour 100 Weight.

As soon as the above Things were deliver'd, we got ready for sailing. I went and took my Leave of the Captain: He repeated his Injunction, That at my Return to England, I would impartially relate all Proceedings: He spoke to me in the

the most tender and affectionate Manner; and, as a Token of his Friendship and Regard for me, desir'd me to accept of a Suit of his best wearing Apparel: At parting, he gave me his Hand with a great deal of Chearfulness, wishing me well and safe to *England*. This was the last Time I ever saw the unfortunate Capt. C——p. However, we hope to see him again in *England*, that Mr. Cummins and myself may be freed from some heavy Imputations to our Prejudice, laid on us by the Gentleman who succeeded him in Command, and who, having an Opportunity of arriving before us in *England*, not only in the Places he touch'd at abroad, but at home, has blacken'd us with the greatest Calumnies; and, by an imperfect Narrative, has not only traduc'd us, but made the whole Affair so dark and mystical, that till the Captain's Arrival the L——s of the A——y will not decide for or against us. But if that unfortunate Captain never returns to his Country, let us do so much Justice to his Character, to declare, that he was a Gentleman possess'd of many Virtues; he was an excellent Seaman himself, and lov'd a Seaman; as for personal Bravery no Man had a larger Share of it; even when a Prisoner he preserv'd the Dignity of a Commander; no Misfortunes could dispirit or deject him, and Fear was a Weakness he was entirely a Stranger to; the Loss of the Ship was the Loss of him; he knew how to govern while he was a Commander on board; but when Things were brought to Confusion and Disorder, he thought to establish his Command ashore by his Courage, and to suppress the least Insult on his Authority on the first Occasion; an Instance of this was seen on the Boat-swain's first appearing ashore; shooting Mr. Cozens, and treating him in the Manner he did after his Confinement,

was highly resented by the People, who soon got the Power in their own Hands; the Officers only had the Name, and they were often compell'd, for the Preservation of their Lives, to comply sometimes with their most unreasonable Demands; and it is a Miracle, amidst the Wildness and Distraction of the People, that there was no more Bloodshed.

At Eleven in the Forenoon, the whole Body of People embark'd, to the Number of 81 Souls; 59 on board the Vessel, on board the Cutter 12, and in the Barge 10: At Noon got under Sail, the Wind at N. W. by W. The Captain, Surgeon, and Mr. H——n, being on the Shore-side, we gave them three Cheers; which they return'd. Coming out of *Wager's Bay* split the Fore-sail, and very narrowly escap'd the Rocks; with the Assistance of the Barge, and our own Oars, tow'd her clear, and bore away into a large sandy Bay, on the South-side of the *Lagoon*, which we call'd by the Name of the *Speedwell Bay*. At Four in the Afternoon anchor'd in ten Fathom fine Sand; the Barge and Cutter went ashore, there not being Room on board the Boat to lodge the People.

Wednesday the 14th. At Three this Afternoon, being fair Weather, weigh'd, and came to sail to take a Cruize up the *Lagoon*, to try the Vessel; it being smooth Water, she work'd very well; after three or four Trips return'd, and anchor'd where we came from.

THESE are to certify the Right Hon. the Lords Commissioners for executing the Office of Lord High Admiral of Great Britain, That we, whose Names are under mention'd, do beg Leave to acquaint your Lordships, that Capt. David Cheap, our late Commander in his Majesty's Ship *Wager*, having publicly

lickly declar'd, that he will never go off this Spot, at his own Request, desires to be left behind; but Capt. Pemberton, of his Majesty's Land Forces, having confin'd him a Prisoner for the Death of Mr. Henry Cozens, Midshipman, with Lieutenant Hamilton for breaking his Confinement, did insist on delivering them up on the Beach to the Charge of Lieut. Beans; but he, with his Officers and People, consulting the ill Consequences that might attend carrying two Prisoners off in so small a Vessel, and for so long and tedious a Passage as we are likely to have, and that they might have Opportunities of acting such Things in Secret as may prove destructive to the whole Body; and also in Regard to the chief Article of Life, as the greatest Part of the People must be obliged, at every Place we stop, to go on Shore in Search of Provisions; and there being now no less than 81 Souls in this small Vessel, which we hope to be deliver'd in; we therefore, to prevent any Difficulties to be added to the unforeseen we have to encounter with, think proper to agree, and in order to prevent Murder, to comply with Capt. David Cheap's Request: The Surgeon also begs Leave to be left with him. Dated on Board the *Speedwell* Schooner in Cheap's Bay, Oct. 14, 1741.

Robert Beans, Lieutenant

Thomas Clark, Master

John King, Boatswain.

John Bulkeley, Gunner

John Cummins, Carpenter

Robert Elliot, Surgeon's Mate

John Jones, Master's Mate

John Snow, ditto

Capt. Pemberton, of his Majesty's Land Forces

Vincent Oakley, Surgeon of ditto.

Thursday the 15th. This Morning, it being Calm, made a Signal for the Boats to come off, by firing five Muskets. At Day-light came to Sail, with the Wind at W. by N.

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It blowing hard, and a great Swell, the Vessel would not work; therefore we were obliged to put into a small Bay, laying S. W. of Harvey's Bay, where we had very good Shelter, there being a large Ledge of Rocks without us, which broke the Sea off. At Eleven we sent the Barge to Cheap's Bay for what Canvas could be found serviceable, having left a sufficient Quantity behind, to supply us with Sails, in Case we wanted them. This Afternoon the Carpenter went ashore in the Cutter, with several of the People, to look for Provender. Shot several Geese, and other Sea Fowl.

Friday the 16th, continual Rain, and hard Gales all Night at S. W. The Cutter brought off Abundance of Shell-fish ready dress'd for the People.

Sunday the 18th, at Noon, the Cutter came off, and brought aboard Plenty of Shell-fish and Greens. The Hon. Mr. B——n, Mr. C——l, and three of the Barge's Crew, came from where the Barge lay. Mr. B——n came aboard, and inform'd us of the Barge's being safe in the Bay, where we left her, and only waited the Opportunity of Weather to come round with her: At the same Time he desired to know, if we would give him, and those who would stay with Capt. C——p, their Share of Provisions. This Question of Mr. B——n's very much surpriz'd us; and what surpriz'd us more was, that he should be influenc'd by Mr. C——l, a Person whom he always held in Contempt. As for my Part, I believe Mr. B——n left us because he could not get any Accommodation aboard the Vessel that he lik'd, being oblig'd to lie forward with the Men; as were also the Carpenter and myself, when below: It is very certain, that we are so closely pent up for Want of Room, that the worst Jail in England is a Palace to our present Situation.

4 E

Wednesday

Wednesday the 21st. Brought aboard Shell-fish in Abundance. At Noon the Hon. Mr. B—— came with some of the Crew over-land; he ask'd me, whether the Boat's Crew were gone off, and if we had serv'd the Provision, for he wanted to return to the Barge. I told him all the People were out a fishing, and that the first who came in should carry him off. On which he said, I think we will go and get some Fish too, having nothing else to live on. This was the last Time I ever saw his Honour. When the People return'd from fishing, they told me Mr. B—— had lost his Hat, the Wind blowing it off his Head. I said, Rather than he should want a Hat, I would give him my own. *John Duck*, one of the Seamen, forced a Hat on his Head: But Mr. B—— would by no Means wear it; saying, *John!* I thank you; if I accept of your Kindness, you must go bare-headed; and, I think, I can bear Hardships as well as the best of you, and must use myself to them. I took eight People, and went over-land to the Place where the Barge lay, to get the Canvas that we stood so much in Need of; but found she was gone from thence. The People in the Barge told our Men, that they would return to us again; but it is plain they never intended it.

Thursday the 22^d. This Day we saw Sea-Fowl in vast Flocks flying to the Southward, where was a dead Whale. Look'd out all this Day for the Barge, but to no Purpose. The Barge not returning was a very great Misfortune, having no Boat but the Cutter; and if by an unlucky Accident we lose her, we must be reduc'd to the greatest Extremities to get Provision. The Persons in the Barge, except the Captain's Steward, always approv'd of going to the Southward; but it seems Mr. C—— the Patroon prevail'd on 'em to return to Capt. C——.

Friday the 23^d, saw Thousands of Sea-Fowl; in the Morning they fly to the Northward, and in the Evening come back to the South; they are Birds of a very large Size, but of what Kind we do not know. Since we have been here we saw several *Indian Graves*; they are dug just within the Surface of the Earth, with a Board on each Side, and a Cross stuck up at the Head. The Day following a Gun, a four Pounder, was seen near the Anchor in *Clam Bay*; we call it by this Name, because of the vast Quantities of this Sort of Shell-fish which are found there.

Monday the 26th, it being very calm, and fair Weather, I went ashore to bring off the People; weigh'd the Long-Boat, and took her in Tow over a Bar, where was ten Feet Water, but a great Swell; as soon as we got over the Bar, there sprung up a Breeze of Wind at N.W. steer'd away S. half E. for the Southmost Part of Land, which bore S. by E. distant 14 Leagues. The two Points of Land make a large and deep sandy Bay; we sound'd, but found no Ground; it is a bald Shore close to. I kept a-head in the Cutter, in order to provide a Harbour for the Long Boat; Providence directed us to a very good one: It blew so hard, with thick hazy Weather, that we could not keep the Sea. At Eight at Night we anchor'd in eight Fathom Water, abreast of a fine sandy Bay, and Land-lock'd not above three Boats Length from the Shores: At the Entrance of the Harbour, which lies about a League up the *Lagoon*, I set the Land; the Northmost Point bore by the Compass N. by E. distant 12 Leagues; and the Southmost S. by W. distant 5 Leagues; the Entrance lies E.

Tuesday the 27th, Fresh Gales at W. and cloudy Weather, with a great Swell without, insomuch that

we could not put out to Sea; we therefore sent the People ashore to dress their Provisions; each Man is allowed but a Quarter of a Pound of Flour per Day, without any other Subsistence, but what Providence brings in our Way.

Thursday the 29th. Early this Morning, it being calm and thick Weather, with small Rain, we rowed out of the Lagoon; at Five it cleared up, with a fresh Breeze at S. S. E. steer'd S. W. and S. W. by W. saw a small Island bearing S. by W. the Southmost End S. by E. This Island we call the Rock of Dundee, it being much like that Island in the West Indies, but not so large; it lieth about four Leagues distant from the Southmost Point of Land out at Sea. This Day it blowed so hard, C that we were obliged to take the Cutter in Tow.

Friday the 30th, hard Gales, and a great Sea; saw some Islands and some sunken Rocks; at Six saw the Main in two Points of Land, with a large Opening; on each Side the D sunken Rocks are innumerable; the Entrance is so dangerous, that no Mortal would attempt it, unless his Case was desperate, as ours; we have nothing but Death before our Eyes in keeping the Sea, and the same Prospect in running in with E the Land: We ran in before the Wind to the Opening that appeared between the two Points, the Northmost of which bore N. by E. and the Southmost S. by E. We steer'd in E. and found the Opening to be a large Lagoon, on the Southmost Side, F running into a very good Harbour; here our small Vessel lay secure in a Cove, which Nature had formed like a Dock; we had no Occasion to let go an Anchor, but ran alongside the Land, and made fast our Head and Stern. The People went G ashore in Search of Provision; here we found Plenty of Wood and Water, and fine large Muscles in great

Quantities. Serv'd to each Man half a Piece of Beef.

Saturday the 31st. This Morning cast loose and rowed towards the Mouth of the Lagoons, designing to put out to Sea; but the Wind blew A so hard, that we were oblig'd to come to an Anchor. This Afternoon, in weighing the Grapnel, in order to go to the Cove, we found it foul among some Rocks; all Hands haul'd, took a Turn round the Main-mast, and went ast; which B weighed the Grapnel, but streightened one of the Flukes: Here the Land is very high and steep on each Side; the Carpenter and Cooper were on the highest of those Hills, and found deep Ponds of Water on the Top of them; these Hills are very rocky, and there are great Falls of Water all along the Coast: The whole Navy of England may lie with Safety in many of those Lagoons, but the Coast is too dangerous for any Ship to fall in with the Land. The People To-day were very much afflicted with the Gripes, and Pains in their Side. Here are Abundance of Trees, not unlike our Yew-Trees; they are not above 7 or 8 Inches in Diameter, and the Bark is like Cedar. The Land is to Appearance very good; and on digging beneath the Surface, we find it almost an entire Stone. We saw no People here, tho', it is plain, here have been some lately, by their Wigg-whams or Huts. We are so closely pent up for Want of Room, that our Lodging is very uncomfortable; the Stench of the Mens wet Cloaths makes the Air we breathe nauseous to that Degree, that one would think it impossible for a Man to live below. We came to fail, and steer'd out of the Lagoon West; went into a sandy Bay, one League to the Southward of the Lagoon. Indian Huts to be seen, but no Natives.

Monday, Nov. 2. At Five in the Morning,

Morning, came to sail with the Wind at S. and S. by E. At Noon the Wind came to the W. and W. N. W. in small Breezes. This Day I had a very good Observation, it being the first since we left *Cheap's* Island. We found ourselves in the Latitude of 50 : 00 S. After observing, bore away, and ran into a fine smooth Passage between the Island and the Main. These Islands I believe to be the same that are taken Notice of in *Cook's* Voyage. From the Entrance to the Northward, to the going out of the Cape of *Good Hope*, (as we call it) the Distance is about 6 Leagues, and the Depth of Water is from 2 Fathom to 12; the Northmost Land before we came into the Passage bore N. by W. and the Southmost, or Cape of *Good Hope* bore S. by E. In the Evening anchor'd in a fine sandy Bay: Here we also saw *Indian* Huts, but no People; To day we shot wild Geese in Abundance, and got Shell-Fish, as Limpets and Muscles.

Tuesday the 3d. At Four this Morning weighed, and came to sail with the Wind at W. till we got about the Cape of *Good-Hope*, then at W. N. W. steering S. and a tumbling Sea from the W. The Cutter steer'd S. by E. into a deep Bay; supposing them not to see the Southmost Land, we made the Signal for her, by hoisting an Ensign at the Topping-Lift; as the Cutter was coming up to us, her square Sail splitted; we offered to take them in Tow, but they would not accept it; we lay with our Sails down some Time before they would show any Signal of making Sail; coming before the Wind, and a large Sea, we ordered them to steer away for the Southmost Point of Land after us, and to keep as near us as possible; but instead of observing our Directions, they steered away into the Cod of a deep Bay, supposed to be *King's* Bay: The Cutter being much to Leeward, and

the Weather coming on very thick, we were obliged to steer after her, but soon lost Sight of her. The Place being exceeding dangerous, we could not venture any farther after the Cutter; therefore we hauled by the Wind to the Southward; it continued blowing hard, with thick Weather, with sunken Rocks and Breakers, so that we were obliged to bear away before the Wind into a large Bay, the Tide running rampant, and in a great Swell, every where surrounded with sunken Rocks, that we thought nothing but a Miracle could save us; at last we got safe into the Bay, and came to in two Fathom Water, we steered in E. At Four this Morning rowed out between the Islands; after we got out, had a fresh Breeze at N. W. steered out S. S. W. then S. and S. by E. the Cutter a-head. At Seven in the Morning a-breast of *Cape Good-Hope*, saw a large high Rock bearing S. steered S. by E. going within it, and the Main a-breast of the Rocks; saw a long Point making into Islands bearing S. by E. steer'd S. until a-breast of them: The same Day saw a very high Land, with a low Point running off, in small Hommacoes, bearing from the Northmost Point S. by E. about eighteen Leagues; between these two Points is a large deep Bay, all within surrounded with Rocks and small Islands; steered S. and S. by W. for the outermost Point, the Cutter keeping within, and we considering the ill Consequence of being embay'd, to prevent which we hauled the Main-sail and Fore-sail down, and kept the Vessel before the Wind; at Eleven the Cutter came a long-side, with her Main-sail split; we called to them to take hold of a Towe-Rope, but they refused, telling us that the Boat would not bear towing, by reason of the Swell of the Sea, therefore they would have us nearer the Shore, where we should have smooth Water;

ter; we answered them that the Water was smother without, and nothing nigh the Sea that runs within; besides, we shall be embay'd, therefore we desire you to come on board the Vessel, and we'll take the Boat in Tow: They had no Regard to what we said; we at the same Time, for above a Quarter of an Hour, lay in the Trough of the Sea, with a fair Wind: The People in the Cutter would neither make Sail, nor row; at last, finding them obstinate, we hoisted a skirt of the Mainsail, and edged farther off S. by W. when they found we would not go into that Bay, they hoisted their Mainsail, and went a-head; being some Distance a-head, we made sail, the Cutter still keeping a-head till One o' Clock; then she bore away S. by E. and S. S. E. the Reason of which we could not tell, it blowing very hard, with a great Sea, nothing before us but Rocks and Breakers, therefore of Consequence the farther in, the Sea must be the greater. At half an Hour past Two, the Cutter, being on the Beam, and four Miles within us, we bore away after 'em; and in a very heavy Squall of Wind and Rain we lost Sight of her: After the Squall was over, it cleared up, but we saw nothing of the Cutter, nor could we clear the Shore to the Northward, being not above 2 Miles off the Breakers; therefore we were under a Necessity of hauling to the Southward for Self-preservation, and very narrowly escap'd clearing the Rocks: After running about three Leagues, saw an Opening, where we hoped to find a good Harbour; bore away for the Opening; we were here again surrounded with Rocks and Breakers, with a hard Gale of Wind, and a great Sea, the oldest Seaman on board never saw a more dismal Prospect; we ran in before the Wind for about 2 Leagues, expecting every Rise and Fall of the Sea to be a Wreck, but Providence at length conducted us

to an indifferent Place of Shelter: We are now in a most wretched Condition, having no Boat to go ashore in, to seek for Provender: And the greatest Part of the People on board are so regardless of Life, that they really appear quite indifferent whether they shall live or die; and it is with much Intreaty that any of them can be prevailed on to come upon Deck, to assist for their Preservation.

[To be continued.]

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS the Fashion of Inoculation seems to become more prevalent every Day, I here send you an Abstract of what Mr. Sharp has given us in a new Edition of his Treatise on the Operations of Surgery: It will appear, without Doubt, curious, and may, perhaps, be of Service to such Country Practitioners, who may not be in Possession of the Book itself.

After having mention'd the various Ways us'd by different Physicians of preparing the Patient for this Operation, he recommends an abstemious Course of Life a few Weeks before, and two or three gentle Purges the preceding Week; or if the Habit of Body requires it, once or twice Bleeding.

He disapproves of Inoculating till three or four Years of Age, because of the Illnesses to which Infants are subject from breeding their Teeth.

When he has discuss'd the Arguments advanced in Favour of Inoculating in the Legs, he advises the Operation to be perform'd in the Arms, and orders the Incisions to be made one in each Arm, in that Part of it where Issues are generally made; that in Case the Nature of the Constitution should require a Drain after the Illness, the Orifices may be converted

verted into Issues, by putting a Pea into one or both of them.

The Matter to inoculate with should be taken from the Pustules on the Arms or Legs of a healthy Child under ten Years of Age, when they are ripe, and the Distemper is at its Height. The Manner of taking it is on the Point of a Lancet, from five or six Pustules, which will afford a sufficient Quantity to moisten two Pieces of Lint roll'd up in the Shape, and of the Size of a Barley-Corn. These Pieces of Lint should be shut up immediately in a close Box or Bottle; and apply'd as soon as possible to the Incisions, which are to be made of the Length of a Barley-Corn, with a Lancet, and so shallow as barely to fetch Blood: The Application should be preserv'd in its Place by a sticking Plaster and Bandage, and continue on the Part 24 or 36 Hours; after which the Wounds are to be dress'd with suitable Medicines, according to the Degree of Inflammation, Ulceration and Pain. After the Operation, the Patient is to be confined till the Time of the Eruption, which usually happens about the ninth Day.

Mr. Sharp finishes with an Answer to the two great Objections that are made by some to this Practice. These are, the Possibility of contracting other constitutional Distempers with the Small Pox, and the being liable to the same Illness again in the natural Way, notwithstanding the having had it once by Inoculation.

I am, Sir,

Your humble Servant, &c.

Westminster Journal, N^o 101.

S I R,

AGRICULTURE, Manufacture, and Commerce, are acknowledg'd to be the three great Sources of Wealth in any State. By the first I understand not only Tillage, but whatever regards the Improvement of the Earth; as the breeding of Cattle, the raising

of Trees, Plants, and all Vegetables that may contribute to the real Use of Man; the opening and working of Mines, whether of Metals, Stones, or Mineral Drugs: By the second, all the Arts, manual or mechanick: By the third, the whole Extent of Negotiation with foreign Countries. As these are more or less cultivated or encouraged, the Figure and Influence of a Nation will rise or fall among her Neighbours: For as Riches, in the present State of Things, constitute more than Half of the Character of Power, the Acquisition of these to the Community must bring with it every other publick Advantage.

The Improvement of Land is the first Support in this fundamental Tripos of Opulence, and what peculiarly deserves the Notice of Landed Gentlemen, as all our Representatives are presumed to be. It would be indeed wonderful if any rational Proposal were rejected, any obvious Means neglected, to raise the Value of Estates, when those that pay to the full in the Land-Tax, as in the Metropolis, and some other Places, are cut off no less than a fifth Part of their nominal Income, without making any Deduction for Losses, Repairs, and other incidental Charges entail'd on every Estate.

We have, indeed, within a few Years past, had a great deal of Land cleared and cultivated: But has not the Advantages thence arising been a sufficient Incentive to clear and cultivate much more, especially since Corn is become, as it were, one of the Staple Commodities of our Island? Does not the great Diminution of our Oak Timber, that Timber which enables us hitherto to assert the Sovereignty of the Seas, deserve some serious Consideration? Ought not the Plantation of a new Growth to be so effectually encouraged, as that the next Generation may have no Cause to complain of the Want of Providence in this? Are there not many vegetable Species already known among us; might there not be many more introduced, which will turn to Account in those Soils that were formerly thought not improvable? Is it in Fact, whatever Custom may have made it, any Disgrace to be a Gentleman, nay a Nobleman, Grazier, or a Nobleman Farmer? And Persons of Taste and liberal Education, would they take upon them the Task, might be capable of pointing out more ready Ways of improving their own Estates, than those who were brought up only to Labour, and a more confin'd Way of thinking, as most of their Tenants are generally found. The Example would be soon followed when the Advantage was made apparent, tho' perhaps no Argument will now prevail.

It is indeed a poor Objection, and what rather shews the Degeneracy than the Nobility of those who make it, that the Care of his Estate is below the Dignity of a Man of Birth

Birth and Fortune. Were not the *Patriarchs* of Holy Writ, and the first *Princes* of prophane History, *Tillers of Land*, and *Feeders of Cattle*? Did not *Rome* send for her *Dictator* from the Plough? And did not the most illustrious of her Sons, the great *Scipio Africanus*, retire to his *Farm*, after filling the Universe with his Praises, from the Ingratitude of his Countrymen? *Massinissa*, King of *Numidia*, did not think it beneath his Care to see to the grubbing up of the Thickets of *Barbary*: And if any modern *fine Gentleman*, by *Dress*, *Equipage*, or *Gallantry*, thinks to leave behind him a Name equal to the least of these, I doubt he will be greatly mistaken.

Manufacture is the next great Source of Wealth that we are to consider; and this should be encouraged in all possible Branches, those especially that promote the Use and Consumption of our own Produce. The *Woollen Trade* here presents itself first to every Man's Thoughts, as it gives us, next to our Situation, the greatest of all natural Advantages over our Neighbours. We have of late Years had many Complaints on that Head, and many Schemes have been formed to remove them: But as I am assured that this Branch is at present in a more flourishing Condition than for some Time past, I shall leave Time to determine, whether this be owing to any new Care of the Ministry, or only to the present Necessities of our Neighbours and Enemies, who had been for some Time cut off by the War from all Supplies.

The *Linen Manufacture*, under its present promising Increase, ought likewise to receive all the Encouragement that Power can give it. If we should bring it at last to such Perfection, as to furnish not only for our own Use, but for our own Luxury (a necessary Condition without some strict sumptuary Laws) what an infinite Sum would it save us in the Articles of *Hollands* and *Cambricks* only? And as to the coarser Goods, we might then, of Consequence, make a great deal for Exportation.

Improvement and Excellence in the most curious *mechanical Arts*, is another very profitable Branch of what we call *Manufacture*. The making of *Clocks*, *Watches*, and all *Machines* or *Instruments*, whose Value consists more in the Workmanship than the Materials, we bring under this Head: As, to prevent more Divisions, we will venture to do by *Painting* and *Sculpture*, Arts that have certainly wanted only Encouragement to bring them to the same Perfection here, as among our Neighbours of not superior Genius. If these Matters should be thought too trivial to be mentioned, as Objects worthy of the Supreme Care, I can only observe, that I think nothing so which annually draws from us considerable Sums, and contributes not only to the Damage, but to the Disgrace of this Nation.

Perhaps the Regulation and Restriction of publick *Diversions*, which within these few Years past have greatly increased, both in Number and Expence, might also be not undeserving of a senatorial Enquiry. For the Height of *Luxury* we have run to in these, we need only look on the Importance which some People assume to themselves for having contributed to them: Not to mention the *Opera*, because I hope a thorough Revolt of the old English Taste will entirely abolish it, if the Wisdom of Parliament should not think necessary. But surely the Profusion of *Spring-Gardens*, and other Places of Entertainment about Town, which but the last Summer so manifestly slacken'd the Nerves and wasted the Acquisitions of Industry, will and pass another Season unregarded.

With respect to *Commerce*, the last Source of publick Riches, but that which maintains the two other in Vigour in a Kingdom so abundant as this, there are three Things to be considered: What Sorts of Goods we ought to export; what to import; and how to do both with the greatest Profit and Security. Certainly these are all Matters that deserve the Notice of the Legislature, and which cannot be too often consider'd.

Exports should consist only of those Commodities of which we have a *Superfluity*, after our own Occasions have been served at a moderate Price; and of these, *Manufactures* rather than *natural Productions*, because they take off more of the Labour of the Poor. This shews the Reason why *Cloths*, *Linens*, *Machinery*, or any other curious and laboured Wares, are more eligible for this Purpose than *Corn* or *Fruit*, which indeed we should never part with but in Time of great Plenty. Much less should we let go the least Quantity of our *unwrought Wool*; it being an ancient Maxim among the *French* (to whom we have lately been so liberal, and from whom on this Occasion we would do well to learn) that a prudent People should never part with any *rare Commodities*, but as much as possible buy from their Neighbours to manufacture themselves.

Having hinted at the Nature of proper Goods for Exportation, it is easy to see what Commodities we ought to import; and these are, either such as we have not among ourselves, or have not in sufficient Quantity; or such as we can purchase to Advantage with our own *Manufactures*, and dispose of the Surplus to our Wants with new Advantage to more distant Nations.

Gold and *Silver* are the first of those Commodities which a wise Nation should draw from all she can, and part with to none. This can be only by a vast Extent of *Manufacture*, suited to the Necessity of her Neighbours, and of such Materials chiefly as she has in such Abundance as to fear no Rival in foreign

foreign Markets. Let her engross all the can of the same Materials from other Countries, and the Manufactory will not only pay for them, but draw to her likewise a great deal of Money. A Nation who has this Advantage must in every Thing grow superior to the People she trades with, as on the contrary without it she will be usually a Loser. This ought well to be consider'd, with regard to the several Branches of Commerce we are engaged in, and particularly one very great one, that brings us few Things *absolutely necessary*, tho' at a vast Expence of Silver.

I must not drop this Subject without one Exception, in behalf of a People favour'd from above, who, without either Produce, Manufacture, or any Thing but an Extent of barren Waste to give them a Name among the Nations, have, within about a Quarter of a Century past, got the peculiar Art of drawing Gold from their Neighbours (I should have said Neighbour) and holding up their Head like a prancing Steed caparison'd with foreign Ornaments. Little does it avail that the Gold of Portugal comes to E——d for her Cloths and her Stuffs, if the Gold of Portugal goes again, almost as fast, to H——r for—Nothing.

Were not this Letter already very long, I would here add a Word or two in favour of our own poor Plantations in America, which certainly, in the Reason of Things, deserve as much Countenance from England, their true Mother, as any petty G——n State to whom England has no Relation.

S. TRADELOVE.

Old England, Nov. 5. N° 40.

This Writer speaking of the Hanover Mercenaries, and their Behaviour towards the English, concludes thus:

THE real Interest of the King and his Royal Family, as well as the Interest of the Nation, call for Attendance, call for Attention. If a great Roman justly appeal'd from Cæsar ill-inform'd, to Cæsar better inform'd, how much more justly shall a Parliament of Great Britain appeal from an Elector of Hanover ill-inform'd, to a King of Great Britain well-inform'd? nay, how essentially is it their Duty and their Interest to inform him?

Such were the Sentiments of that truly British Parliament, which refus'd to K. William the Continuance of his Dutch Blue Guards, which he so earnestly sollicit'd, and so ardently wish'd. He was, at that Time, justly reckon'd our Deliverer from Popery and Slavery: That Regiment was a Regiment of experience'd Valour, and in the Service of a Sovereign State, whose Interests were united with ours: Their Number was

small, the Expence would consequently have been so too: But it was look'd upon as an Indignity to this Nation, that their Prince should have any Guards but Englishmen: It was wisely foreseen too, that the probable Partiality, which would be shewn to those Troops, might contribute to alienate the Affections of the British Army from his Majesty, damp their Zeal, and check their Ardour, in the Cause of their Country. They were therefore refus'd by a considerable Majority, of that Parliament, not of Jacobites, but of Persons in Employments, well affected to the King, and the most zealous Supporters of the then recent Revolution.

The present Case is, in every Particular, much stronger; and can it be suppos'd that the present Parliament is less an English Parliament than that I cannot, I will not think it; and therefore, without adding any more Arguments, I will only offer these few Queries to our Representatives, with Regard to their Conduct, in this important Session, which will, one Way or another, make this Parliament immortal, in the Annals of this Country.

Will you vote for 16,000 Mercenaries, at double the Expence that these same Mercenaries were engag'd at in the late War, and before the Electorate of Hanover was united to the Crown of Great Britain?

Will you vote for Troops, distinguish'd in Europe by the most flagrant Marks of Partiality, on the most important Occasions, and with the most fatal Consequences?

Will you vote for Troops that are to insult and command your own; whose domestic Virtues are to direct your Operations, and whose Fears are to frustrate your Victories?

Will you, in order to carry on a War, vote for Troops, now become absolutely incompatible with your own, who can never, again, be in the same Camp or Army with the British, without making that Camp the Theatre of Confusion and Bloodshed?

Will you give a Vote that must break the Spirit, or excite the Fury of that great national Army you maintain at so vast an Expence, and make yourselves the Detestation of that Army?

Lastly, Will you forfeit the Name of Englishmen for ever?

From the Universal Spectator, Nov 5.

To the AUTHOR, &c.

S I R,

IN order to open the Eyes of many weak and unwary Persons, who have been of late seduced by the Moravian Missionaries, you are desir'd to convey to the Publick the following genuine Letters of Excommunication, which were written by Count Zinzendorf.

doſſ, the principal Leader of theſe People, to ſome Perſons of his Communion in *America*, who were unwilling, it ſeems, to part with their natural and civil Rights, and to give up their Children to be transported or diſpoſ'd of, at the Pleaſure of theſe *Moravian* Brethren. They are tranſcrib'd from the *American Weekly Mercury* of April 14, 1743.

I am, yours, &c.

To the Cooper FREDERICK VENDE, in German-Town.

Philadelphis, Dec. 26, 1742.

Dear Cooper and Coopers,

ALTHO' I take you both to be notorious Children of the Devil; and you, the Woman, to be a two-fold Child of Hell; yet I would have your Damnation as tolerable as is poſſible: Whereas it is now plain that all your Children belong to the Saviour, and that he will have them; and that I am in no Pain about any, except *Magdalen*, who heſitates too much concerning that plain Sentence of the crucified *Jeſus*, viz. *He that loveth his Father and Mother more than me, is not worthy of me*: Therefore I abſolutely, and conformable to the Rules of the Goſpel, demand your Daughter *Magdalen* of you by theſe Preſents; for altho' the Laws of this Country, which wiſely provideth againſt ſuch unreaſonable Parents, will not ſuffer you to keep her againſt her Conſent; yet, for Want of it you may vex her Soul: If therefore that ſeven-fold Devil which poſſeſſeth you, will permit you to recollect yourſelf, then conſider what has happened, and leave your Daughter peaceably with the Congregation, as the beſt Means to promote your temporal, and perhaps ſpiritual, Welfare.

I am he who wiſh you better than you do yourſelves.

LEWIS.

Mr. Neuman, London, Sept. 2, 1741.

I Received your Letter, and ſay nothing concerning your Wife; you are old enough: And altho' our Congregation would rather get rid from Time to Time of ſuch People as you and your Wife are, we nevertheless will remain in Love, and forbear with Souls that once were in ſome Connection with us. You will alſo remember, Mr. Neuman, when I baptiz'd your Daughter, and the Spirit of Fraud, and *Sapphira's* Diſpoſition went out from her, that the Lamb was taken from you and your Wife at the ſame Time.

Now in Caſe you depart this Life without forcing your Daughter away from the Lamb, and from our Congregation, your former Sin ſhall be forgiven you: But if one of you or both ſhould reſume your murdering Spirit againſt this poor Creature of God, and ſhould

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undo her, whether it be with or againſt her Will, in this Caſe I recal my Peace according to Chriſt's Command, and take it unto me again: But you, jointly and ſeverally, I leave to the Devil, becauſe he had poſſeſs'd you; and the Curſe of your Child, thereby loſt, ſhall reſt on you till ſhe is redeemed, Amen! In the Name of *Jeſus*, in my Name, and in the Name of my Daughter *Benigna*, who preſented the Child before the Lamb, and interceded for it, Amen! Amen!

I am,

And remain your Friend,

Wholly unto the Lamb.

The above Letter of Excommunication of the Count was ſent by Mr. *Paul Jonas Weiſs*, and Doctor *Krugelſtein*, unſeal'd, and by them deliver'd to Mr. *Neuman* with a great deal of Ceremony and Solemnity.

The original Letter to the Cooper, and Mr. *Neuman's* Copy of the above Letter, together with ſundry other authentick Documents relating to the Count and his Brethren, may be viewed and examined at the Houſe of *Joſeph Crellius*, the Tranſlator of the above, living in Market-Street, Philadelphia.

N. B. This Count has, by Violence, forced away ſeveral young Women from their Parents, beſides the Cooper's and *Neuman's*.

Westminster Journal, Nov. 5: N° 102.

From my own Apartment in Spring-Gardens.

Calumniari ſi quis autem voluerit,
Quod arbores loquantur, non tantum ſeræ;
Fictis jocari nos meminerit fabulis. Pæd.

I Am not able to gueſs thro' what Channel the following Piece came to my Hands, nor to determine, with any Certainty, what can be the Meaning of the very ſingular Author. However, as the Practice of writing in Fable or Allegory is very ancient, and has been always thought very uſeful, eſpecially on ſome Occaſions, I would not exclude any Thing of that Kind, that comes recommended either by Humour, Spirit, or Deſign.

A DIALOGUE between the PROUD HORSE, the TAME LION, and CRAB the Maſter's Cudgel, as they lay together one Night in a Stable near Menz in Germany: With ſome hiſtorical Particulars. Written and communicated by the Lion himſelf.

Mr. Touchit,

BEING a Native of your Country, deſcended thro' many Generations from the genuine Lions in the Tower, I think myſelf intitled to your Favour and Protection, and therefore venture to communicate to you my Caſe. A hard Caſe indeed it is, ſuch as both

4 F

almost

almost broke a Heart that knew no Fear, and quell'd a Voice that made all who heard it tremble.

After having been kept many Years at home, and pick'd up my Master so handsome a Living from the People in all Parts of England, that it was generally thought he *saved Money*; it came into his Head, about sixteen Months ago, to send me abroad, in order to exhibit me to other Nations.

Now as none of our Race had ever appeared on the Continent but with great Reputation, tho' indeed never much to their own Benefit, I was not in the least unwilling to go; not doubting but I should revive the Character gained by my Father, under *John the Keeper*, who shew'd him for ten Years together on the Account of his Mistress. For my Part, I had never yet *travell'd*; but was conscious to myself, whatever People said of my Tameness, that I should not want Vigour and Spirit to make me appear to Advantage.

My Master, I knew, had a favourite Horse, that he had for many Years kept partly on the Profits of my Labour. But as I loved the good Gentleman very well, and knew it contributed something to his State, this did not make me greatly uneasy. While I did not see this Rival in his Affections, I was always willing to believe the best Things, little suspecting it would ever come to what I am now going to relate.

During the last Winter, and for some Time afterwards, I was exhibited alone by his Servants, and gave general Satisfaction. But at length, Mr. Touchit (would you think it?) this Horse was brought to join me, and I soon perceiv'd was to have the greatest Part in the Merit of the Show.

The Horse was trick'd up with Plaits and Ribbands, while my more noble Mane and Coat were entirely neglected: The Horse had punctually three Feeds a Day, while I was frequently reduced to little more than Half my former Allowance: The Horse was led out in Pomp before every Spectator, and I perhaps only shewn thro' the Grates of my Kennel. In a Word, tho' every Body was surpris'd at my Master's odd Taste, they thought proper, to avoid Disputes, to fall in with his Humour; were lavish in Praise of the Horse, and took no more Notice of me, than if I had been a common Mastiff.

Nay, to such an Excess did this Tenderness for my binnying Companion at last proceed, that his Worship thought proper to excuse him from all Duty; ordered him to be led in sumptuous Trappings; and would ride only me, who had never been esteem'd a Beast of Burden. This made the dastardly Animal so abominably insolent, that there was no bearing to be with him; and I verily believe, if I had not been muzzled and chain'd, that I should long before now have torn him in Pieces.

A Creature of Spirit, as you know me to be, Mr. Touchit, you must think could not submit to such Treatment without great Heart-burnings. Accordingly I complain'd on every Occasion, and refused to give up any Point that I had Scope to dispute. My under Ward took my Part, and, as long as he kept in, I had some Share: But after he got discharged, which was for no other Crime but his Justice to me, I never durst shew my Teeth or Claws without a rugged Salute from Mr. Crab. This Crab is an Instrument to break the Spirits of all refractory Beasts, which is what our Governors call taming us.

By receiving frequent Discipline of this Sort, the Horse thought I was sufficiently tamed for every Purpose: Which made him arrogantly insult me one Day, as we were passing a Rivulet, by crossing just upon me, and jostling me under my Burden. This was more than I had ever born, and more, I resolv'd, than Crab should ever force me to bear: Whereupon, having oblig'd my Rival to turn aside; kept on steadily my own Way; and shewn my Resentment in the same Manner as one of my Relations shew'd it to Don Quixot; it produced between us the following Conversation, when we arrived at our Inn in the Evening.

Horse. Such an Affront, Sir, let me tell you, is more than I shall put up with.

Lion. Why then did you provoke it?

Horse. For me, my Master's Darling, to be p—'d on by his Slave, his Hack, the Object of his Contempt.—

Lion. Your Slave and Hack, good Mr. Hinny, please to take again; I'll have none of them. And as to Favour and Contempt, if they are ill placed, so much the worse judg'd.

Horse. Dare you dispute either the Judgment or Pleasure of your Lord?

Lion. If the Judgment of my Lord be contrary to common Sense, and his Pleasure to the generous Freedom of my Nature, I dare dispute them both.

Horse. And lose, thro' his Resentment, the little Liberty you are yet indulg'd with.

Lion. And recover, by asserting my own Right, the greater Liberty I have already lost.

F Crab. Hey Day, Mr. Mutinous, and who are you, pray, that talk so big?

Lion. One that can shake thee to Pieces, if he gets thee between his Fangs.

Crab. Has not thy Insolence been often corrected by me, in the Hands of my Master's Servants?

G Lion. Has not my Growling always oblig'd them to desist, and coax me again into Temper?

Horse. But is it not Rebellion, rank Rebellion, to menace, or even to murmur, under any Usage that our common Master may think fit to inflict?

Lion.

Lion. In thee, servile Animal, perhaps it may, because thou didst at first submit to be a *Beast of Burden*, and hast no other Claim to his Favour but thy Suppliance and Fawning.—But I, the Ranger of the Woods, the Emblem of Power and Liberty, can harbour no Thought that favours of thy abject Condition.—When I condescended to be governed, I consider'd it as upon the Condition of mutual Obligation, and that I was to be *fed, protected and cheris'd*, in Return for the many Advantages I should procure, and the Services I should render:—Whereas thou!—but avaunt, I despise thee.—

Horse. Whereas I, without *serv'ing*, and only by dint of my *dutiful and respectful Behaviour*, have procured of mere *Grace*, that *Nourishment, Protection, and Indulgence*, for which you *bargain'd*.—Is not that your Meaning, angry Sir?

Lion. It is; I lament to own it, and dread the Consequence of such *Partiality*.

Horse. Consequence! to whom? Are you in any Concern about me? You may spare yourself that Trouble: My dear Master's Care is sufficient for me, both for the present and future.

Lion. That I very much doubt, tho' it be no Part of my Concern. I dread for myself, for every Person, and every Action, that tends to rouse my Indignation: I dread lest I should at last lose my *tame Character*.—Remember, there is no *changing of Nature*; a *Lion* will be a *Lion* still, tho' ever so docile and governable under good Usage.—What *were* thou, *ignoble Beast*, if my Fury and Strength were once let loose?

Horse. And what art thou, *degraded Beast*, while that *Fury and Strength* are kept in *Irons*? Is not my *real* better than your *ideal* Liberty? My *Enjoyment* of Favour better than thy *Claim* to it? My *Happiness* of Body better than thy *Greatness* of Heart?—

Lion. My *Irons* are not so strong, nor so fast rivetted, but that—if I had a *Mind*—

Horse. Take Notice, *Crab*, he threatens again: We must make Report—

Crab. A little more Work for me, that's all: I shall be ready.

Horse. Yes, and I shall *advise* a little more *Weight of Iron*; new Chains and Rivets, *Crab*, since these are so inconsiderable.

Lion. And who shall put them on? or venture another Blow in Prejudice of my Freedom, and Defiance of my Wrath? The Attempt, Sirs, would be very dangerous.—

Horse. But what if it were successful? I would hazard a little myself: All the Assistance I can lend shall be joyfully contributed, in order to break entirely that *savage Nature* of thine, and make thee as tractable and submissive a Slave as so kind a Master deserves.

Lion. Have a Care of those *Hints*; they may make me outrageous sooner than I in-

tended. The first Motion to such an Attack would deprive me of all Patience. And then. Wo!—

Horse. How it pleases me to think of seeing thee, depress'd and weary, following my Heels like a *Spaniel*! while my Lord remounts his old Servant, who prances along majestically under the rich Weight.

Here, Mr. Touchit, I am obliged to break off the *Dialogue*, as I did all Terms with my *Collocutors*: For as in my Passion I had recourse to the *native Sylvan Language* of our Race, which cannot possibly be reduced to the Letters of your Alphabet, I can only inform you that what I utter'd was so terrible to both *Crab* and *Hinny*, who had never before heard my full *Roar*, that the former stuck himself up close in the most distant Corner of the Stable, and the latter crept almost under the Manger. I did not, however, lay my Paws upon them at that Time, being very willing they should have fair Warning.

Master, who awak'd at the Noise, and came to see what was the Matter, did not think proper to proceed to instant Correction, without enquiring the Cause of my Rage. And when I had told him, tho' I believe he was most angry with me, the Servants persuaded him to give me *good Words*, and *chide* my two Antagonists.

Now the Reason, Sir, of my sending you this Narrative, is, that you should publish it for the Benefit of all *Lion Keepers*. There is not a *tame Beast* in *Europe* loves his *Master* better than I, or would do more for his *Service* and *Defence*: But I cannot bear this *Unkindness*, this *Partiality* to an *unprofitable Animal*, while I am certain that all our visib'e Revenue comes thro' me. Would it not be reasonable, think ye, for him to *sell*, *give away*, or in some Manner *dispose* of this *Horse*, that more of his Regard may be directed where it is more due? He has a *Son* that would look well on the *Creature's Back*: What if he were to bestow it on this *Son*? For my Part, I would be content, on that Condition (tho', as I said before, no *Beast of Burden*) to carry his *Worship* ever afterwards at home. But as Matters have been lately, and are at present manag'd, I own myself very much

Your disgruntled Friend,

L I O N.

Common Sense, Nov. 19. N° 353.

Of Equanimity, and the Government of the Passions.

*Aequum memento rebus in arduis
Servare mentem.*

HOR.

To preserve the Mind free from Passion, to be present to one's Self on all Events,

vents, to hold the Rudder with a steady Hand, is the great Art of Life; by Virtue of this alone we may be capable of steering with Safety thro' the tumultuous Storms of Life, and amidst Rocks and Quick sands. This Equality is so absolutely necessary to all both in high and low Life, that whenever it is lost, the human Reason, for that Time, subsides, that great Pilot is in Confusion, and every Thing goes wrong.

That this *Equanimity* may be learnt and obtained by keeping a constant Guard upon our Temper, altho' our natural Constitution may be irascible and inflammatory, has been and may be proved by many Examples. When the *Physiognomist* told *Socrates* his Fortune before his Disciples, from a curious Enquiry into the Lines and Features of his Face, he pronounc'd him to be greatly addicted to Lust, Revenge, Violence, Injustice, in a Word, a Creature absolutely a Slave to his Passions. Upon this Declaration of the Fortune-teller, his Scholars burst into a loud Laugh, and ridiculed the Man for making so wrong a Judgment, a Judgment so immediately, so directly contrary to the known and celebrated Virtues and Morals of that divine Philosopher. But *Socrates* having first gently reprehended them for their unreasonable and injudicious Raillery, said: *This Man has spoke the Truth; I am by Nature what he has declared me to be by the Rules of his Art; I am subject, by my natural Constitution to every Vice; but I have rectify'd the Errors of my Nature by Philosophy, and beat'd the malignant Disposition of my Blood by Virtue: From this Example you may learn to what Heights you may arise by a constant Abstinence to Philosophy, notwithstanding any Obstacles or Temptations whatsoever.*

The first great Necessary towards attaining this Equality of Temper, is to check every the least Motion that presumes to disturb you, to endeavour to cool by Reflection the least Warmth that you may feel kindling within you, tho' on never so just a Provocation; by this Means you will, in Time, learn never to give Fire to your Passions on any Occasion. You will, by this watchful and faithful Guard over yourself, instruct yourself so to sort and temper your Ideas, that no sudden Attack will ever surprise you, no Injustice will be able to deprive you of the entire and cool Use of your Reason. By this you stand always armed and ready to defend yourself: By this you will be able to dispatch the most weighty, various, and intricate Business without the least Hurry or Confusion; for Heat is ever attended with Disorder and Irregularity, and therefore incapable of doing any Thing right.

I never read that inimitable Table Scene between *Brutus* and *Cassius* in the fourth Act of *Shakespeare's* Tragedy of *Julius Caesar*, but I am surpris'd to see what a thorough Insight that great Poet had into all the Passions of

the human Mind. *Cassius* (of a fiery Temper) works up, by Degrees, his Colleague *Brutus*, whose natural Disposition was mild and cool, into some Warmth; but towards the Close of the Scene he cools again, and having quite recover'd the Serenity of his Mind, he says to him,

A *Ob, Cassius, thou art yoked with a lamb,
That carries anger, as the flint bears fire,
Which, much enforc'd, may show a basty spark,
But fire is cool again.*

Cassius, now quite sensible of his Error, confess'd with great Humility, that this is his Completion, the Error of his Nature, and says,

B — *Ob, Brutus,
Have you not love enough to bear with me,
When that rash humour which my mother
gave me
Makes me forgetful.*

Brutus replies severely, but justly;

— *Yes, Cassius, and from henceforth,
When you are over earnest with your Brutus,
He'll think your mother chides, and leave you so.*

Here we see the Passions alive and exposed in their Contrast; we have an instructive Lesson in this Scene, a perfect Image set before us of the Danger and Folly of intemperate Passion, a Lesson, that, if we please, may be more useful than any that *Seneca* or *Epicetus* can prescribe.

D The Thing necessary therefore, as we said above, in order to preserve our Equality of Mind, is to avoid all Perplexity and Hurry; let us give Leisure to our Thoughts to range themselves in exact Order and Discipline, and this will probably prevent all Confusion and Surprise. I think it was *Sir William Temple* who, when he ask'd the Grand Pensionary *De Witt*, how he was able to transact so many various and intricate Affairs, so clearly, expeditiously and successfully; the Pensionary reply'd, I will tell you, *Sir William*, I have one Rule only that carries me thro' it all: — *I do but one Thing at once.* I think therefore what is said of *Julius Caesar*, that he did write and dictate, and give verbal Orders to his Officers at the same Time, to be a Fiction, or rather a Piece of Flattery to his Memory; so many Affairs of different Natures must sometimes break in upon the clearest Head, and disturb one another; or at least if so great, so uncommon a Genius had allow'd himself a separate Hour for his several Affairs, they would not have been the more unsuccessful on that Account.

F It is needless, it is too well known to repeat the Mischiefs that must accrue every Hour to Mankind for Want of this Equality of Mind: Passion is the Bane of Business and an Enemy to Society; how frequent is it in the busy World for the Crafty and Designing

to watch and take Advantage of the unguarded Moments of a Man whom they find off his Guard, and heated by Wine or Passion; I have known a Minister ev'n in the Examination of a supposed Criminal, indecently suffer his Blood to get the better of his Reason, and while he endeavour'd to make the poor unfortunate Culprit accuse himself, he exposed the Judge.

The famed and upright Lord Chief Justice Holt was, in Affairs of no great Importance, or of the greatest Importance, sometimes subject to Passion: He had, from his sanguine Complexion, a natural Heat in his Constitution, which would in Trifles sometimes shew itself; or when the Rights of the Subject were attempted to be struck at by his Superiors, he then called forth all his Courage and made it assistant to his Justice. It is said of him, that when a Criminal was try'd before him for his Life, he always gave him all the Time he could desire, he allowed him his full Scope in his Defence, heard all his Evidence with Patience, was his Council when it was necessary, and indeed seem'd rather to be his Advocate than his Judge: And when he summ'd up the Evidence he did it very carefully, and as near as he was able, in the very Words of the Witnesses, without aggravating any Circumstance, and then left it with the Jury. And this generally was his Manner, when the Person he try'd appeared to be a notorious Offender; he was particularly cautious lest Passion at this Time should bias.

Sempronius was a Man of a very different Cast, he was all over Passion, and that too *Rebus in arduis*; he was haughty and mean, self-sufficient and ignorant, undertaking and powerless: Who bellow'd out for Liberty like *Sempronius*? Who thirsted after Power like *Sempronius*? Who made a more scandalous Use of it than *Sempronius*? In nine or ten Months he endeavour'd with his whole Might to overthrow what he pretended to have been building up for many Years: — Behold him now with Pity, he is become not only a *Slave* himself, but a *Slave of Slaves*, the Ridicule of his Inferiors, and the Contempt of his Master: And yet there is one Thing very singular in this Man, he believes himself to be a *Politician*.

Westminster Journal, Nov. 19. N^o 104.

The Transactions of last Summer consider'd.

EFFECTUAL Succour to the Queen of Hungary; Reduction of the exorbitant Power of France; Restoration of the Balance of Power in Europe; and, by Way of Sweetener, the Redemolition of *Dunkirk*, and ample Satisfaction to *Great Britain* for the Affront put upon her in the Infringement of

the Treaty of *Utrecht*; were the grand Pretensions of last Winter; which we are now to compare with the Actions and Negotiations of the subsequent Summer, even the memorable Summer of *Dettingen*.

To begin with the Succour to the Queen of Hungary: What visible Service did there result from any Part of it, except the Part that was merely pecuniary? To that, indeed, we may in some Measure ascribe the early Success of Prince Charles upon the Frontiers of *Upper Austria*; the sudden Recovery of all *Bavaria*, except a few Garison Towns; and perhaps the Ability to maintain two Blockades, till the Places surrender'd, at the same Time that her Hungarian Majesty had two Armies in the Field. But did either the Troops of *Great Britain*, *Hesse Cassel*, or *Hanover*, contribute in the least to either of these important Transactions?

No Man, I presume, will venture to say that actually they did: But it may be insinuated, they kept *Noailles* from taking the Rout of *Maillebois*, and deluging *Bobemia* and *Bavaria* again with French Troops: They made a Diversion, which divided the Power of France, and obliged the Emperor, unsupported, to ask a Neutrality.

Very well argued indeed, if the Facts could only be proved: But how does it appear that *Noailles* would have taken the Field at all with his Army of Observation, if the Troops in *British* Pay had not first put themselves in Motion, under the Title of *Auxiliaries* to the Queen of Hungary? France, in all Probability, would have thought her Armies in *Bobemia* and *Bavaria* already sufficient for her Designs: Or upon their failing, as they did, would have thought them a sufficient Sacrifice to a Cause, which she saw herself unable to support at that Distance. Even put the Case she had sent thither a third Army, that very Army of *Noailles*, would it not, like the former, have had greater Difficulties to struggle with there, than upon the neighbouring Banks of the *Rhine*? And might not a small additional Supply, not one Quarter of what was now expended in the Hire, March, and Subsistence of Troops, have enabled her Hungarian Majesty to make yet more vigorous Efforts on her own Side, where she manifestly fought with the same Advantages as the French in *Alsace* or the *Palatinate*? A few more Battalions of regular Foot, and a few more Regiments of *Hussars*, raised and paid with the Money of *Great Britain*, would, in the Article of Defence, have been not only a more ready, but a more effectual Succour to our Ally, than all the remote Diversion that has been so much magnified.

But if the Business was Offence, as it must be in the second Case, the Reduction of the Power of France, then this distant Parade,

rade (for distant it was from the Dominions of *France*, as well as from those of the House of *Austria*) was, if possible, still more unaccountable. In order to reduce, was it not necessary to attack, and to attack in the most sudden and sensible Manner? Who can tell what might have been done upon the *Moselle*, or even upon the *Rhine*, if any Thing had been in earnest attempted in proper Season, after the successive Miscarriages of *Belisle*, *Broglie*, and *Maillebois*, had not only thin'd the Numbers of the *French*, but utterly dispirited those that remained? Who can tell, I say, what might have been done in Favour of the common Cause, the bringing of the Court of *Versailles* once more to Reason? Nay, who can tell what such a vigorous Measure might have procured in our own Cause, the Security of our Trade, if, at the same Time it was taken, *Dunkirk* had been demanded in Form by the Mouths of our Cannon and Bombs? Surely such a Demand was to have been expected, if the Measure had at all been taken: And surely the Measure ought to have been taken, since the Expence of it was incur'd, and since the Pretensions to it were made publick. This might have conciliated the Minds of many to the Consequence, who could not at all approve the Means or Manner of producing it.

But, instead of these necessary Emollients, what have our wise Physicians administer'd to soften the Acrimony of our national Constitution? It cannot be said, indeed, that they have pursued no Interest, because it is pretty visible what Interest they have pursued; and will any Native be hardy enough to say, against the Opinion of his Country, that it is the Interest of *Great Britain*?

It methinks it is as manifest as the Sun at Noon-day, that Views truly *British*, if a War with *France* was at all intended, would have brought together all the Troops of the Alliance early in the Spring, (which certainly might have been done, as they were almost all in *British* Pay) would have marched them directly to the *French* Frontiers, where *France* was judg'd to be weakest, and have endeavour'd to strike there one decisive Blow, while the *Austrians* were yet pursuing their Advantages in *Bavaria*. And if the King of *Sardinia*, at the same Time, had been enabled and encouraged to pass the *Alps*, perhaps *France* might have been surpris'd into better Terms than she will ever grant after a long and spiritless War. Such a War, at least, as it will be very expensive, so it never can be at all beneficial to us; because *Dunkirk*, or certain Cessions in *America*, are the only Equivalent we can ever expect; which, tho' they might be thought well enough to repay the Charge of one Campaign, would be but a poor Recompence for 15 or 20 more Millions added to the national Debt.

Whatever then might have been this Summer done, it is manifest that we cannot in another prosecute a War with *France* without much greater Risk to ourselves.—But this by the Way.

If, on the other Hand, a War with *France* was not at all intended, there will remain many knotty Questions for those whom it behoves to discuss. And that this was the real Case, few, who have given close Attention to the Motions of the Army, and the Behaviour of its Leaders, both before and after the Conflict at *Dettingen*, will find it very difficult to determine. That they were surpris'd into an Action is indisputably true, because no General could ever have sought it in such a dangerous Situation: That they did not make the most of their Advantage, is, I think, now pretty generally acknowledged: That they did not seek another Engagement, what better Evidence do we want, than the whole History of the rest of the Campaign? Is not the Conclusion then natural, that a War with *France* was not at all intended, and that even striking the first Blow was not deemed a sufficient Provocation?

I am not now considering, whether a *French* War was expedient. That Point has been already discuss'd, when the Expediency was shewn to consist, in a great Measure, upon the Alliances formed to support it; the Opportunity taken to begin it; the Spirit with which it was unanimously to be prosecuted; and the human Probability, hence resulting, of concluding it with Advantage to all the confederated Parties. Whether these did or might have concurr'd at the Beginning of last Campaign, is now no Matter, if it was then resolv'd that no Use should be made of the happy Concurrence.

And taking it thus, how will the following Questions be satisfactorily answer'd?

What was meant by effectually succouring the Queen of *Hungary*, when the Troops, denominated her *Auxiliaries*, were neither to act in her Behalf, or to make themselves Parties in her Quarrel?

What was meant by reducing the Power of *France*, when no Opposition was to be made to that Power, no Advantage was to be taken of the Consternation she was thrown into by her bad Successes in *Bavaria* and *Bohemia*?

How was the Balance of Power to be restored, if no Weight at all was to be recovered from that Crown, whose Scale, for near a Century past, has been universally seen to preponderate?

If the Redemolition of *Dunkirk* was truly design'd, why has it never, that we know of, been demand'd, since the Appearance of Hostilities has begun? And if it was demand'd, why were we not publickly told so, in Justification of our Negotiators?

If, upon the Whole, it should at last appear,

pear, that, as nothing has been done, so nothing was intended, what Satisfaction will be made to the Nation for the many Impositions passed on her by fair Pretensions?

How will the Pay of the *Hanover* Troops be accounted for to their Masters?

How will the Sacrifice of the *British* Troops be accounted for to their Country?

How will this enormous Expence of doing nothing be accounted for to those who have the keeping of the People's Purse?

Had the good Effects of our Cabinet Transactions appeared with more Lustre than those of the Camp, we might have had some Reason to think more favourably of those who conducted them. But if they have not been able, in the Course of six or eight Months Parade in the Field, to procure Confidence in any one Court where they had it not before, nay, if they have even lost the Confidence of a mighty Power, which we before look'd upon as an inseparable Ally, is it not natural to think, that the Proposals they have every where made, however private, were look'd upon to be either weak, wicked, or insincere?

When we consider the Behaviour of his *Prussian* Majesty, whose Interest it must be, at least equally with *Great Britain's*, to check the growing Greatness of *France*; the Marches and Counter-marches of his Troops, without any explained Design; the Jealousy with which he seems to look on his nearest Neighbours, and they in return on him; the ambiguous Manner in which he treats with every Court, and the Complaisance he shews to all; does it not seem as if that Monarch clearly saw, and would be glad to pursue his natural Interest, if he could do it with Honour and Security? That *H—r*, in a Word, deprives *G—t B—n* of a Friend?

When we reflect on the late Intimacy between the Courts of *London*, *Petersburg*, and *Vienna*; the mutual Professions of Friendship they interchanged, and the repeated Assurances of her Imperial *Russian* Majesty, that she would join the former in Support of the latter; and then look on the sudden Coldness that arose at once among them, and the Charges sent against a certain Minister from *Petersburg*, with the great Care taken to justify that Minister to all *Europe*; when we reflect, I say, on this, does it not give Room for Suspicion that the Princess of *Brunswick*, and her Son, now Prisoner, in the Castle of *Riga*, had received certain Overtures from the Servants of her Relations, that were incompatible with former authentick and solemn Contracts?

These Appearances, it must be owned, gave some Colour to such Surmises as I have founded on them. They may be Surmises only; but certainly it will be worth while to enquire how it has happen'd, that *Great Bri-*

tain, with a powerful Army, can gain no new Ally; and that the Emperor, without any Army that he can maintain, preserves all his old.—Is this merely owing to the Respect due to the Imperial Dignity? Or does the Want of Weight in the *British* Name, because overbalanced by a certain unwarrantable Partiality, contribute thereto?

Universal Spectator, Nov 19. N^o 789.

VAIN HOPES. A DREAM.

I Thought myself at the Entrance of a spacious Plain, whose farthest Extremity was beyond the Reach of my View: It was cover'd with an infinite Multitude of Persons, of all Ages and both Sexes, each of them either employ'd in some different Pursuit from the rest, or with some different Manner and Degree of Anxiety from every other. The Air was full of winged Beings, in human Shape, such as I have imaged to myself, when a Boy, the Genii of the Antients; or as the Painters pourtray to us the little Satellites of *Venus*. I observ'd, however, in their Countenances great Variety and Distinction of Character: Some wearing the gay Aspect of smiling *Cupids*; others the sullen malignant Gloom of a *Rosicrucian Gnome*; and others again, between those Extremes, appear'd variously pensive and anxious, like so many *Sylphs*, in Care for the Virtue and Reputation of their respective Wards. They were each of them busy over the Head of some one of the Persons below, who seem'd to be acted upon by the good Pleasure of these aerial Inhabitants, and not a few were distracted by the Operations of two or more of them together.

One Species of these little Beings, which more than all the rest engaged my Attention, seem'd to have no durable Character: Some of them were this Moment all alert, gay, and sprightly; others, desponding, languid, and heavy: And a very little Observation shew'd me the same Individuals with each of these Distinctions. Most of the others took Delight to cross and interrupt them, especially those of the *Gnomian* Kind.

After surveying this Scene for some Time, I took the Opportunity to ask an Explanation of it from a grave Lady near me, who seem'd to be less employ'd than any Person else. Her Answer was, that the Plain before me was the Course of human Life, and that the Men and Women I saw on it were at least a Representation of the whole human Species.—And who are you, Madam, said I, that have so little to do among them?—My Name, reply'd my good Instructress, is Observation: Some call me Experience; others Wisdom: But this I can assure you; no Being you beheld could comply with your Request so much

much to your Satisfaction as myself: Not a Man or Woman here, without coming to me, can tell what themselves are doing: And yet so capriciously are they generally inclin'd, that very few ever consult me about their own Case, tho' I have had them all, in their Turns, to enquire into the Conduct of other People.

But pray, says I, inform me, who are those innumerable busy little Spirits that hover over the Heads of the Men and Women, and seem to govern all their Actions? And who, in particular, are those the most active among them, who seem of that earnest and fluctuating Temper?

In general, answer'd she, what you behold are the Passions and Affections, by which much the greatest Number of Mankind are wholly influenced: But those varying Visages, those Beings, still in Pursuit of new Objects, ever perplexing, ever fainting, ever reviving, are what we call the Hopes. They take their airy Flights with so little Judgment, and such wayward Obstinacy, that no Wonder they are continually stop'd in their Career. Wherever they are bound, they see at first no Obstruction in their own Way; which makes them liable to encounter many, and always to disappoint the Person directed by them. And yet so necessary is their Assistance, their animating Power, that without it scarce any Purpose would be vigorously pursued, scarce any Thing great or daring would be attempted. See a little how they operate on two or three of the most distinguish'd Persons now before us, and how variously they are themselves affected. She then presented me with a perspective Glass, which made me Master of the whole Extent of the Course, and shew'd me the several Objects that the busy Mortals had respectively in View.

The first that engag'd my Attention was a Youth of about 20, with fine Shape, vigorous Constitution, and blooming Complexion. I observ'd his Eye fix'd on the Goal of *Beauty*, over which was written in golden Capitals, the Word *Enjoyment*. Two smiling Hopes, adorned with the Ensigns of the Gods of *Love* and *Marriage*, led him at first confidently on. But long they had not proceeded e'er other little Spirits, which my Instructress told me were significant of *Rivalship*, made them abate considerably of their Speed. They got by these however at last, and the Youth thought himself just ready to seize the Prize, when another, with more severe Air and Authority, oblig'd him totally to desist. This evil Genius, I soon understood, was *Disparity of Fortunes*.

As each Obstructor interpos'd or disappear'd, I took Notice how the conducting Hopes languish'd and reviv'd; and that not in the Lover's Case only, but in the several others I am going to mention.

Upon the Goal which the next had in View I observ'd the Word *Glory*, which signified to me that the Contender for it was of

a martial Temper. Accordingly the Hope that attended him appeared all rough, and full of Scars, brandishing in his Hand a shining Scymeter. The Rubs which this Hero met with, in almost every Instant of his Progress, are too many to be here enumerated. Stratagem, Defeat, Famine, had each of them like to put a Period to his Proceedings: But at last came a more fatal Foe, whose Name was *obscure and undistinguish'd Death*, and struck him down to eternal Oblivion.

My Eye was next directed to the Goal of *Ambition*, over which the Word *Power* made a most glittering Appearance. Many were at once contending in this List, all with unequal Degrees of Celerity and Success; and the assistant Hopes look'd more and more serene in Proportion as the Pupil advanced before his Fellows. Yet I could not help noting, even in some of those that were most forward, how much a very small Opposition did here intimidate. Envy, Deceit, Flattery, Detraction, had all their full Employment in this Tract, and each try'd its several Efforts on every Candidate. But the most dreadful Spirit of all, and what I observ'd was the most frequently successful in its Interposition, my friendly Instructress inform'd me was surnam'd *Patriotism*.

As among the last mention'd there seem'd to be few very young, so in another List were there scarce any but ancient Persons. The Goal of *Riches* here terminated the Point of View, over which the Motto was *Posterity*. A meager, careful, suspicious Aspect, and a slow, watchful, steady Motion, were the chief Characteristicks of both the Guides and the Guided. Bankruptcies, Shipwrecks, Fires, Robberies, were to these the most dreadful Apparitions: And they often startled in Apprehension of them, when none were actually near. As the *Desires* of this Class did not center in themselves, there was no need of any greater Enemy than *Avarice* to defeat their Happiness: And he it was who, ever present, magnified every other Terror.

I was at first surpris'd to see a beautiful young Damsel making her Way among these decrepid old Wretches: But when I observ'd the Hope that animated her, who had the Air and Attitude wherewith *Fortune* is depicted, and held in his Hand a Wheel resembling those of a *Lottery*, I was no longer at a Loss to account for this Phenomenon. Instead of *Posterity*, this Lady, thro' optic Glasses of her own Invention, read the Words *a Coach and Six* over the Goal. I kept my Eye on her long enough to see her Hopes entirely leave her, and an ugly Spectre, called a *Blank*, interpose between her and Felicity.

W I N T E R.

ONCE more extend thy weary wing,
O Muse, and latest *Winter* sing.

O grant thy poet's last desire:
Cold is his theme & new heat inspire!
A double portion of celestial fire!

She comes! she comes! from eastern skies,
On *Eurus*' bleakest blasts she flies.

(O hardy goddess! nymph severe!
Haste on to close the finish'd year!)

Thick air condens'd, her chariot forms:
By bridled winds, and harness'd storms,
The flying vehicle is driv'n

Around the circuit of wide heav'n.
High in the midst, the rugged queen

Upon a throne of ice is seen.
Her limbs in furry robes array'd,

Of ev'ry beauteous salvage made.
The spotted lynx' and leopard's there,
And panther's comely coats appear.

The skins of tawny tygers deck
Her horrid head, and armed neck.

A holly sceptre fills her hand:
And three rough youths before her stand:

The midmost, taller than the rest,
In whitest purity is dress'd:

First of the months, his noted name,
His robes and double front proclaim.

'Tis theirs, to feed th' eternal fire,
Which on yon altar does aspire:

Where to their queen the flames arise,
And holy fumes involve the skies.

Now from the tropick goat, his way
Betakes the welcome prince of day.

Blest be th' approaching chariot wheels
Which parent earth with gladness fills!

Patient the winter's rage she bears,
And loss of all the pride she wears,

Yet feels some comfort in her grief,
Whilst they draw near to her relief.

Lo, various meteors now assail
Her batter'd head; now, rains prevail;

Now, pelting storms of pattering hail.
To these succeed sharp cutting flocks,

That fiercely blown, in driving sheets,
Swiftly maintain their cruel race,

And deeply wound the trav'ler's face.
The freezing winds constrain her pores:

And clouds discharge their snowy stores.
The feather'd meteor, flutt'ring flies,

And softly sails from thicken'd skies.
Her limbs the silver robe does press;

A glitt'ring garb, and splendid dress.
Eurus and *Boreas* jointly blow,

And see, the fountains cease to flow.
They turn the floods to ice, and make

A solid mass of ev'ry lake.
So, a clear winter-night I've seen

The sky, with glowing fires, serene,
And the broad moon with beams full bright,

Silver'd the flames with trembling light;
When, a keen eastern breeze arose,

And all the rapid river froze.

Ev'n where a-cro'ss the subject tide,
The rocky arches tow'ring stride,
Where proud *Augusta*'s bridge is rear'd,
And sounding cataracts are hear'd,
Sudden, th' arrested waters creep,
The roaring billows seem to sleep.
The mounted waves are fixt on high,
And icy rocks invade the sky.

The ruddy morn's returning ray,
A shining prospect does display,
And crystal mounds reflect the day.

Let us not now on mountains rove,
My Muse, nor seek the lonesome grove.
Bleak winter there severely reigns
O'er frosted fields, and powder'd plains.
The winds, with nitre edg'd, there fly,
And sharply cut th' inclement sky.

Few verse-inviting objects now
Provoke the bard his skill to show.
But if he sings, no themes arise
But naked woods, and freezing skies,
One vast unvary'd scene of white,
Earth's glitt'ring face array'd with light,
Tho' waste, yet gay, tho' barren, bright.

Now is the time for th' rustick race
With hounds the tim'rous hare to chase.

All have their sports: But O my Muse,
What are the pleasures we shall chuse?

Of witty friends, a chosen few,
United in their hearts and true;

And then, the converse to refine,
A portion wise of gen'rous wine.

Here crown the glass, and fill the bowl,
Due mirth t'infuse in ev'ry soul.

'Tis he, the mighty god of wine,
Who swells our breasts with rage divine,

Warns us with *bacchanalian* fires,
And stores of rapt'rous rhymes inspires.

But now, *Phileas*, come, for without thee,
The very bliss of life is misery.

The chorus yet is lame with only wit,
Till beauty joins to make our joys compleat.

Then, O my mistress! come, without delay;
For what is life, if love be far away?

Rouse all thy charms, awaken ev'ry grace,
And call forth all the wonders of thy face.

I long to dwell upon thy dazling eyes,
And lose my senses in the sweet surprise.

The rigid season we shall quite forget,
Thus warm'd with secret fires and genial heat.

ALL as you WERE, except the EXPENCE.

WHO was to have *Alsace*, and who
Lorain,

When first our heroes open'd the campaign?
Prince Charles the lost, of patrimonial due;

The first the Empire, *Austria*, God knows
who. [done?]

Who has them both, now the campaign is
Still France; and Spain Savoy for her third

son.
'Tis thus when folks would wear before they
And e'er they take the bear, divide the skin.

How happy is the maid! who lives a rural life; by

no false views betray'd, to know domestick strife; no passion sways her mind, or

wishes to be great; to humble hopes confin'd, she shuns the flatt'ring bait; to

humble hopes confin'd, she shuns the flatt'ring bait.

Her soul with cold disdain,
 Above the pomp of pride,
 Beholds the rich and vain,
 In gilded fetters tied.
 While titles, wealth, and pow'r,
 The gaudy scene display;
 And pageants of an hour,
 In darkness glide away.

But if some gentle boy
 Her faithful bosom share,
 He doubles all her joy,
 And lessens all her care.
 Their moments on the wing,
 The mutual bliss improve;
 And give perpetual spring,
 To virtue, truth, and love.

For the FLUTE.



PROLOGUE to the ANDRIAN: Spoke by
Mr. Gordon, in the Character of Pamphilus,
at Mr. Clare's Academy in Soho-Square.

WHEN hoary ruin shakes the faithless
base,
And moulders half an Athens into dust,
Still lives the immortal Muse, who gayly play'd
From cloud-topp'd Pindus to the Latian shade;
Still in her bosom glows the genial fire,
Still waves her pinion and still sounds her lyre.

And see, gay-rising o'er the wrecks of age,
The lovely Andrian treads our little stage:
She, who at Vesta's sacred festal feen,
When Rome's great genius hung on ev'ry scene,
Bade them observe, that when a Terence writ,
The chastest diction grac'd the purest wit;
Each period pleas'd, each moral learnt to
warm,

And ev'ry image glow'd with ev'ry charm.
Such Terence was—distinguish'd, lov'd,
caress'd,

Dear to each eye, and hug'd to ev'ry breast.
Full of his thought, and warm with all his
rage,

We catch his spirit, while we act his page;
And make, as he displays the knave or fool,
Each line a lesson, and each scene a school.

For know, that acting is the noblest plan
To mould the genius, and to form the man;
To polish nature with the pride of art,
And beam each spark of virtue from the
heart.

Hence, hence, the well turn'd periods learn
The eye to sparkle, and the grace to glow;
Hence youth quick grasps the patriot's god-
like flame,

And melts to goodness, while he pants for

Pants, till the soul of freedom lives confess'd,
And a young Cato heaves in every breast.

'Tis true, we want the long majestick train,
That waits the buskin'd prince of Drury-lane.
No hosts embattled crowd the scene around,
No falcons glitter, and no trumpets sound:
We dare attempt no soft Italian note,
The melting warble of an eunuch's throat;
Nor with a dancers cembick genius plan
Some fainter image of your lost Faufan:
Soon will our Latin pain a lady's ear,
And this bright circle sink into a snare.

But, Sirs, if e'er your longing eyes survey'd
The tender pledges of a nuptial bed;
If for a son your fancy fondly wrought
Some scheme of bliss, in luxury of thought;
With all a father's warmth our steps attend,
And dare to censure, if we dare offend.
Yet, if each happier excellence we trace,
Touch ev'ry line, and heighten ev'ry grace;
Conscious applaud the boy, and kindly raise
His dawning genius to deserve your praise:
So may he shine in life's important stage,
And a new Terence glad a future age.

J. CAWTHORN.

To Sir R—— H——, on his new Vineyard.

Quid non Ingenio voluit Natura licere?

AMPHION's lyre play'd stones into a
wall;
But cliffs and craggy rocks obey your call:
Rocks, that Alcides ne'er cou'd heave away,
Had robber Cacus here conceal'd his prey.
Deep-rooted oaks the centre quit, and yield,
To clust'ring grapes, a cultivated field.
Myrtles for thorns, for briars grows the pine,
And once a desert boasts the fruitful vine.

Fast thrive the plants, and flourish ev'ry tree;
 And *H—ne*, thou, a new *Falernus* be!
 See smiling *Bacchus* change his old abode,
 And chuse this seat more worthy of the god.
Selenus too rides up, a tott'ring load;
 'Tis well, the gen'rous knight had smooth'd
 the road.

In *English* clime two wonders we survey;
 A *Gallick* vintage.—and a *Roman* way.
 O! glorious use of wealth!—the poor to feed;
 At once remove their idleness, and need.
 Learn hence, ye great ones, riches to employ,
 [joy;
 And may such owners long their shares en-
 In vicious taste nor treasure spend, nor
 skill,
 Like *Noah* plant, and only drink like *Hill*.

To the Author of the Progress of Physick: Oc-
 casion'd by reading the second Edition of the
 said Poem, enlarg'd and improv'd.

WHILE in thy verse such rival graces
 meet, [pleat;
 That all, but *Mævius*, own the work com-
 While sense and harmony for praise contend,
 Now most the poet charms, and now the
 friend;
 To raise our wonder more, our joy prolong,
 Th' aspiring *Muse* resumes her sacred song—
Apollo blest'd the more exalted strain,
 And bid perfection crown his fav'rite plan.

Occasion'd by the Author of the Progress of
 Physick concealing his Name.

FOR vain applause while others tune their
 lays,
 You hug the merit, but reject the praise:
 How gen'rous thus, such favours to bestow,
 And hide the source from whence such favours
 flow!

In Gallorum Certamen in Carnisprivio.

ALMA dies nondum rutilans accenderat
 ortu [rat,
 Lampada purpuream, cæli tenebrasque fugâ.
 Chantic'er assurgens noctis somnique vapores
 Cum repulit, quatiens radiantes corpore plu-
 mas.

Ter clangore alas vibrat, ter colla tetendit
 Longaque, dum memori revocat sub corde
 triumphos.

Volventem recolunt prænuntia pectora lucem,
 Quando inter medios plausus strepitumque co-
 ronæ

Vestus erat campo, Circique recepit honores:
 Cum generis fratres ineunt insensa duella,
 Certi vel palmam, vel fuso sanguine mortem
 Ferre; adeo stimulat turgentia pectora fama!
 Ante oculos fingit fluitantem sanguine cam-
 pum,

Deceptusque furor tentat præludia pugne;

Et quasi jam victor chros ex pectore cantus
 Mittit, et absentes ad pugnam provocat hostes.
 Sic repetit crebro delusa mente duellum,
 Sæpè tulit palmas, hostesque subegit inanes.
 En! en! hora venit, prædictaque tempora
 pugne!

Suscitat et pectus, vastas et concepit iras:
 Cum rivalis adest, rabiem trepidumque furorem
 Deridens, naso et petulans suspendit aduncos,
 Nec mora, nec requies, pedibusque animisque
 propinquant,

Romani ut pugiles ineunt certamina Circi.
 Circuit hic illum transverso lumine cautus,
 Sunt quasi cunctantes, sed enim sub corde vo-
 lutant

Irarum fluctus, spirant et jungere bellum!
 Turgescent fastu, cristas in frontibus altis
 Tollentes, solito contemnunt pectore mortem;
 Passibus incedunt altis, oculisque venenda
 Majestas radiat, claros vel ferre triumphos
 Expectant, pulchramve sequi per vulnera mor-
 tem.

Protinus exarsit venis palpantibus ira
 Acrior, atque animis jam liberiora remittunt
 Fræna, et procursant ut junctæ turbine nubes
 Imbriferæ, aut tremulans collidens fulgure
 fulgur,

Ut crepitant algæ! quantos calcaribus ignes
 Accendunt! voluntque novas sub cordibus iras.
 Alter in adversum compensat verbera verber,
 Aere nunc surgunt trepidi, nunc gramine proni
 Cervices vigilant, iterumque in verbera surgunt.
 Partibus ambabus dubiis victoria pennis
 Imminet, alternos plausus dat mobile vulgus.
 Fatales tandem misero sub pectore * Gantlet
 Accepit plagas, oculosque in morte volutans
 Vix sentit vulnus; adeo nunc spicula mortis
 Vis animi superat, vivax et gloria mentis!
 Vulnere dum fusus jacuit jam limine sati,
 Ut potuit, pugnat, tollitque cadentia colla.
 Insultans misero conculcat corpora victor,
 Et turbæ jactat magno clangore triumphos;
 Infremuit lætus confuso murmure campus,
 Protinus et Circum resonans compleverat
 Echo.

Victorem populus campis devexit evantem,
 Vincentis quisque et lætus celebrabat honores.

OEchaliâ rediens curru sublatus eburno
 Non secus Alcides turbas conspexit ostantes,
 Dum laudes læti cantant, et carmine voces
 Certatim tollunt, numerantes mille trium-
 phos:

Pulsati colles alto clamore resultant,
 Et totidem laudes numerosa remurmurat Echo.

ON COCK-FIGHTING on Shrove-Tuesday.
 A School Exercise.

'T'WAS e'er the genial planet of the day
 Had chac'd the solemn gloom of night
 away,
 When Chantic'er, arose, the lazy fumes
 Of sleep dispell'd, and shook his orient plumes;
 Thrice

* *Nomen Galli.*

Thrice on his perch he stretch'd, thrice clapt
his wings,

And to his mind his former triumphs brings:
• His breast presages the revolving morn,
When from the field he was in triumph born:
Or when the partners of his warlike kind,
Or death, or triumph, shame, or vict'ry find.
He seems to have the sanguine field in sight,
His eager rage anticipates the fight;
As certain of success he loudly crows,
And bids defiance e'er he meets his foes:
He o'er and o'er in mimic fancy fought,
And gain'd the conquest ev'ry time in thought.

Now! now's! the destin'd hour, he must
away,

Rouse all his rage and enter on the fray:
His fierce antagonist undaunted meets
His headlong fury, and derides his threats:
The lists they enter, forward they advance,
Like two great champions famous in romance:
With jealous eyes each other they survey,
Delib'rate, yet impatient of delay:
With mimic pride they elevate their crests,
While all that's valiant rises in their breasts:
They strut, they vaunt, they bear their heads
on high,

Alike prepar'd to conquer or to die.

Strait boiling fury swells in ev'ry vein!
No longer they their growing rage restrain;
Furious as meeting tempests on they move,
Or clashing light'nings in the fields of Jove:
Their clattering wings resound, the goring
steel

Calls up new rage, and kindles all their zeal;
And blow for blow they give, and wound for
wound,

Now rise in air, now couch upon the ground;
O'er this, o'er that, the doubtful vict'ry hung:
Alternate echoes through the tumult rung.

At length, too fatal stroke! poor Gauntlet's
heart [smart:

The steel transpierc'd, scarce conscious of the
He fighting dies, and spurning leaves his breath,
With heart superior to the pangs of death.
The victor pult with joy his carcase eyes,
And standing on the conquer'd whilst he dies,
Shook his glad wings, and crowing told aloud
His dear-bought conquest to the gath'ring
crowd:

Straight ev'ry voice re-echo'd to the sound,
And gath'ring clangors thro' the ring ran
round:

With pæans they the victor home convey,
And shouting boast the triumph of the day.

Thus the great Herc'les from OEchalia rode,
And thund'ring peals confess'd the demi-god:
Each glad'ning voice seem'd loudest in his
praise,

And told its joy a thousand sev'ral ways:
With pleasing mirth the distant hills rebound,
And willing echo catch'd the propagated sound.

J. GRANGER.

* According to a vulgar Nation, that Cocks, by a secret Instinct, have some Knowledge of the
Approach of Shrove-Tuesday. † Colonel Mentezel.

To the very ingenious Epigrammatist and Critick
Mr. N——.

Qui Bavium non odit, amet tua carmina——

THAT your dull verse the injur'd paper
stains,
Is wholly owing to your want of brains.
Fond of yourself, and of your low, pert lore,
Sure one would think you ne'er had rhim'd
before!

I sung, 'tis true, with little pains and care,
How sixpence touch'd the bosom of my fair,
How it was made *inestimable* by her!
And hence you, *Mævius*, logically have shewn,
The bard was *poor*—the sixpence—not *his own*.
Mævius, of truth and taste so small's thy
store, [poor!

When thou approv'st my verse—I'll own I'm

AN EPIGRAM.

COLLEY made P—— poetical Tom-Tit.
P—— him a *hero* quite devoid of wit:
Colley unmov'd cries out, Well done, good
brother!

For one shrewd turn richly deserves another.
But yet a diff'rence manifest is shewn,
You set me up, whereas I pluck'd you down.

Modern IMPROVEMENT.

IN antient times, if fame says true,
When art and monarchy were new,
Kings told for what they would contend,
And each to each was foe or friend;
Clear marks of truth on all remain'd,
And peace or war distinctly reign'd.
But, now the world is grown more wise,
And ev'ry being wears disguise.
Negotiation, motly queen,
At ev'ry turn steps in between;
Creates new claims; bids *action* cease;
Makes peace like war, and war like peace.

Occasion'd by a Paragraph in the late publick
Papers.

GO on, brave soldier! *Venus* is thy guide!
And by her pow'r thy wants shall be
supply'd:

Wealth's sordid charms thy nobler soul disdains;
Beauty alone must pay thee for thy pains:
And see! thy † gen'ral, to reward thy care,
Permits thy arms to clasp the much lov'd
fair——

If he but gives each man his fav'rite wench,
Europe in safety may defy the French.

Poole.

H. P.

BRITISH SPIRIT.

BRITAIN, thy spirit is not wholly flown,
Tho' not in modern camps nor councils
shown;

She still exists: Would any son know where?
She sought, she spoke, and the return'd in Stair.

ODE

ODE on his MAJESTY's Return from the CAMPAIGN.

By the Author of British Bravery.

WHAT shouts, what acclamations rise?
What frequent thunders beat the skies?
Britain's repeated transports ring,
To welcome her returning king!
The Muse shall join the loyal throng,
And aid the triumph, with a song.

From martial toils and fields of gore,
From conquest and the bank of Maine,
Safe, Brunswick, to the British shore,
Thy people hail thee back again!

Thy *Thames* re-echoes to the chearful sound,
And the vast joy, tumultuous spreads around.

Compleat, the union of the royal pair;
We greet thee, *George*, on an event so fair!
The great alliance, nobly was design'd
To make *Louisa* happy, and to bless mankind!

Thy *Thames* re-echoes to the chearful sound,
And the vast joy, tumultuous spreads around.

See! where *Fred'rick* kneels, to pay
Due homage, and express a double bliss;
The princely gift of * yesterday!
And the succeeding happiness in this!

Thy *Thames* re-echoes to the chearful sound,
And the vast joy, tumultuous spreads around.

The youth, who fir'd with thirst of fame,
Adventur'd, brave, in virtue's cause,
(The pattern of his father's flame)
And fought for Europe's rights and laws;

The trophy to his valour raise,
Loud, let our voices fill the air;

And be the wound his noblest praise,
A wound, the Frenchmen earn'd most dear!

Thy *Thames* re-echoes to the chearful sound,
And the vast joy, tumultuous spreads around.

BRITANNICUS.

On a PAINTER.

WHEN nature from her unexhausted mine,
Resolves to make some mighty science shine,
Her embrious seeds inform the future birth,
Improve the soul, and animate the earth:
From thence an *Homer* or *Apelles* rise,
A *Shakespeare*, or a *Kneller* strike our eyes.
And lo! the promis'd wonder charms my view,
The old *Apelles* rival'd in the new.

See like the sun his beams their power disclose,

Like him he paints his progress as he goes,
Renews the opening spring's enlivening dye,
Or bids rich autumn ripen to the eye.

Let some, elaborately vain, impart
The cold effects of industry and art;

Thy warmer draughts deserve a nobler name,
Nature's thy art, as nature is thy theme.
Taught by thy touch, the lily fairer blows,
A softer damask blushes in the rose,
And a more gay creation in thy pencil flows.

Nor flowers nor fruits alone improv'd we see,
But beauty owes her empire half to thee.
Thy genial hands give with the easiest air,
Youth to the young, and beauty to the fair,
The grave old matron by thy art appears,
With all the hoary reverence of years.
How bloom *Belinda's* never-fading charms!
How in thy paint the fair perfection warms!
What pure vermilion tinctures every grace!
How all the goddess brightens in her face!
The mimic's rolling eye now seems to move,
Dawns into life, and kindles into love.
Struck at each look, a captive of thy art,
I sigh and fancy arrows in my heart:
Confounded at thy nice creative hand,
Think the draught lives, and like a statue stand.

Would thus each nymph with providential care,

Ensure her charms, and shine for ever fair,
How might she brave the dire, detested rage
Of spleen, small-pox, and all devouring age!
Then, when old time should bid the roses die,
Pale the red lip, and dim the sparkling eye,
Then might the fair a bright reversion save,
Bloom in her death, and triumph in her grave.

PÆDAGOGUS.

SISYPHUS.

SISYPHUS in vita quoque nobis ante oculos
est,
Qui petere a curia fasces, sævasque securas
Imbibit, & semper victus tristisque recedit.
Nam petere Imperium, quod inane est, nec
datur unquam,
Atque in eo semper durum sufferre laborem,
Hoc est adverso nixantem trudere monte
Saxum, quod tamen a summo jam vertice rut-
sum
Volvitur, & plane raptim petit æquora campi.

Lucret. L. iii.

He's Sisyphus, that strives with mighty pain,
To get some offices, but strives in vain;
Who poorly, meanly begs the royal grace,
But still refus'd, he ne'er obtains the place:
For still to seek, and still in hopes devour,
And never to enjoy desir'd power;
What is it, but, with torture of the soul,
Against the bill a mighty weight to roll?
Thus, while Will Wabb'e waddles up the hill,
The stone recoils, and backward waddles Will.

Creeth.

THE

* The Princess of Wales was deliver'd of a Son the 14th of November, the Day before the King's Return.

Monthly Chronologer.



SUNDAY, the 30th of last Month, was the King's Birth-Day, when he enter'd into the 61st Year of his Age; but his Majesty being abroad, it was not celebrated at *St. James's* till Tuesday the 22d of this Month, after his Majesty's Arrival.

The same Day, viz. Oct. 30, O. S. (or Nov. 10, N. S.) the Marriage of her Royal Highness the Princess *Louisa* with the Prince Royal of *Denmark* was celebrated by Proxy at *Hanover*, (his Royal Highness the Duke of *Cumberland* being Proxy;) and a few Days after her Royal Highness arriv'd at *Altena*, where the Prince Royal of *Denmark* waited to receive her.

The Lords Justices granted a Reprieve to the Boatswain of the *Scipio*, who sometime since was condemn'd to die for deserting the said Ship, and nor performing Quarantine. (See p. 463.)

THURSDAY, Nov. 3.

Thirty Persons were convicted before the Commissioners of Excise, for retailing Spirituous Liquors without Licence.

FRIDAY, 4.

Came on, at the Court of *King's Bench* at *Westminster*, a Trial at Bar between Sir *Watkin Williams Wynne*, Bart. Member of Parliament for the County of *Denbigh*, Plaintiff; and *William Myddleton*, Esq; late Sheriff of the same County, Defendant, for double Damages, upon the Statute of the 7th and 8th of *K. William III.* for a false Return for the said County; where after a fair and solemn Trial of 18 Hours, by a special Jury, a Verdict was given for the Plaintiff for 1400*l.* Damages.

Extract of a Letter from a considerable Merchant at Charles Town in South Carolina, to his Correspondent in London, dated August 10, 1743.

The Visit General *Oglethorpe* paid in the Spring has kept the *Augustinians* at Home, and by the cruising of his Guard Schooner, and Craft, we have not been infested with the many Privateers that used to annoy our Navigation from the Southward; in fine, *Georgia* is a *Gibraltar* to this Province and *North America*, however insignificant some People may make it. (See p. 356, 357.)

MONDAY, 7.

As some Labourers were digging near *Cranbury House*, *Islington*, about eight Feet from the Surface, they found 23 Pieces of Money, which they carried to a Silversmith, who indiscreetly melted them all down, except one,

which he has since cleaned, and found it to be very fine Gold, and coin'd in the Year 1110, during the Reign of *Henry I.* youngest Son of *William the Conqueror*.

THURSDAY, 10.

There was presented to the Royal Society, by *Martin Folkes*, Esq; their Secretary, a very ingenious and accurate Account of a seeming Flower that grows under Water, yet by evident Observations of several Faculties belonging to animal Life, it seems to be an Animal. This was communicated to the President by the Rev. Mr. *Griffith Hugber*, Rector of *St. Lucy* in *Barbadoes*, now in *England*.

MONDAY, 14.

This Morning, about Eight o'Clock, her Royal Highness the Princess of *Wales* was safely deliver'd of a Prince at *Leicester-House*.

TUESDAY, 15.

About Six o'Clock this Evening his Majesty, and his Royal Highness the Duke of *Cumberland*, arriv'd safe at *St. James's* from *Germany*.

Fourteen more Persons were convicted in the Penalty of 10*l.* each, for retailing Spirituous Liquors without a Licence.

The following remarkable Story was said to be from unquestionable Authority, viz. That when the *Fame Galley*, *Sunderland*, (one of the *Jamaica Fleet*, that were in the dreadful Hurricane) foundered at Sea, all the Crew perished, except one of the Foremastmen, who took hold of one of the Hen-coops belonging to the Ship, and kept his Head above Water near 30 Hours, when he was providentially seen and taken up by Capt. *Blackburn*, of the *Queen of Hungary*.

Letters from *Jamaica*, dated Sept. 17, advise. That the *Orford Man* of War had taken a *Spanish Privateer*, mounting 24 Carriage and 20 Swivel Guns, and 180 Men, off *Cuba*, and carried her into *Jamaica*. She had infested those Seas for a long Time, and done a deal of Mischief to the Trade in those Parts.

SATURDAY, 19.

The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, Court of Aldermen and Common-Council, of the City of *London*, waited on his Majesty at *St. James's* with the following Address.

To the King's most excellent Majesty,
The humble Address of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common-Council assembled.

Most gracious Sovereign,

WE your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen,

men, and Commons of the City of London, in Common-Council assembled, most humbly approach your Throne with Hearts full of the sincerest Wishes for the Honour and Prosperity of your sacred Person and Government, and beg Leave to offer our most hearty Congratulations upon your safe Return to these your *British* Dominions.

Permit us, Royal Sir, at the same Time to express our Joy, that your happy Arrival hath been blest'd with the safe Delivery of her Royal Highness the Princess of *Wales* of a Prince: An auspicious Omen and further Pledge of our future Happiness by the Increase of your Royal Progeny, to defend our Religion, Laws, and Liberties, and protect our Trade and Commerce; always confiding, that a Race of Princes descended from your Majesty, will be ever mindful to preserve these Blessings to our latest Posterity.

We further beg Leave to congratulate your Majesty upon the Marriage of your Royal Daughter, the Princess *Louisa*, to the Prince Royal of *Denmark*; by which Alliance we have Reason to hope, that the Protestant Interest in *Europe* will be more firmly united.

We shall ever think it our indispensable Duty to pray, That the Hearts and Affections of your loyal Subjects may be the just and grateful Reward of your Paternal Care and Protection; that your Majesty's Reign may be long and glorious over a free, dutiful, and united People; and that the Sceptre of these Realms may always remain in your Royal Family.

To which his Majesty return'd the following most gracious Answer.

I thank you for this Address, and for the Expressions of your Duty and Affection to me and my Family. The City of London may always depend upon my Favour and Protection.

They all had the Honour to kiss his Majesty's Hand.

MONDAY, 21.

Abraham Pasi, the Jew, condemn'd the last Session at the Old Bailey, was executed at Tyburn. *Christopher Smith*, condemn'd at the same Time, was order'd to be transported for 14 Years.

The State Lottery began drawing at Guild-hall.

TUESDAY, 22.

The Parliament met at Westminster, and was prorogued to the 1st of December.

THURSDAY, 24.

As some Lighters were weighing a *West-India* Ship that sunk at *Shadwell-Deck*, four of them were over-set by the Tackle breaking, by which Accident about fifteen Persons were drowned.

To the King's most Excellent Majesty.
The humble Address of the Mayor, Burgeses, and Commonalty of the City of Bristol, in Common-Council assembled.

May it please your Majesty,

WE your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Mayor, Burgeses and Commonalty of the City of *Bristol*, in Common-Council assembled, beg Leave to congratulate your Majesty's Return to your *British* Dominions, after the Dangers and Fatigues of a glorious Campaign.

Your Majesty's Zeal for the Liberties of *Europe*, demands the utmost Returns of Duty from every Subject of *Great Britain*, who feels in himself a just Concern for the Rights of his native Country. We cannot therefore conceal, tho' we want Words fully to express, the Satisfaction which warms our Hearts, when we reflect on the Success which has attended the Arms of your Majesty and your Allies, in Support of a just and equitable Balance of Power.

But permit us, Sir, in a more particular Manner, and with all the Sentiments of Duty, Gratitude, and Veneration, to congratulate your Majesty on your ever memorable Victory at *Dettingen*; where your Majesty with consummate Wisdom commanded, and by your great Example, animated the Forces of Confederate Nations in the Cause of *Europe*.

We beseech your Majesty to accept, with these Expressions of our Duty, our sincere Congratulation on the Birth of another Son to his Royal Highness the Prince of *Wales*; and on the Marriage of her Royal Highness the Princess *Louisa* to the Prince Royal of *Denmark*.

We beg Leave to assure your Majesty, that as we esteem the Stability of your Majesty's Throne the only Foundation of our Security; so we shall make it the Ambition of our Lives to conduct ourselves in our several Stations, as become Subjects deeply sensible of the Wisdom and Equity of your Majesty's Government.

Address of the Mayor, Aldermen, &c. of the Town of Shrewsbury.

May it please your Majesty,

WE your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Mayor, Aldermen, and Burgeses of this ancient Corporation, humbly beg Leave to congratulate your Majesty on your safe Arrival in these your *British* Dominions. We take this Opportunity of expressing our Joy on the glorious Success of your Majesty's Arms at *Dettingen*; a Victory, next under God, owing to your Majesty's Conduct and personal Valour; by which, not only the Rights of the House of *Austria*, but the Liberties of all *Europe* were secured from falling a Prey to the common Enemy of both.

We cannot sufficiently acknowledge your Majesty's constant Regard for the Fortification of the Protestant Interest, particularly in the late Instance shewn by the Marriage of her Highness the Princess *Louisa* with the

the Prince Royal of Denmark; and it is with great Satisfaction that we hear of the Increase of your Royal Line, by the Birth of another Prince.

We most heartily implore the Divine Providence to grant your Majesty a long and auspicious Reign, as well for the Prosperity of these your Kingdoms, as the Good of all Europe in general: And with Hearts full of Gratitude assure your Majesty, that we will, to the utmost of our Power, contribute to the Ease and Support of your Majesty's Government.

MARRIAGES and BIRTHS.

RALPH Price, of *Suffex*, Esq; to Miss Goodchild, of *Pall-Mall*.

Wentworth Odiarne, Esq; Serjeant at Arms, to Miss Cummins.

Earl of Holderness, to a Niece of M. Van Haaren, of the Province of Holland, a 50,000l. Fortune.

Benjamin Lowther, of *Carlisle*, Esq; to Miss Sally Holloway.

Dr. Jennings, formerly Physician to the Duke of *Berwick*, to the Widow Pepper, of *Barb*.

Booth, Esq; of *Devonshire-square*, to Miss Bodicoate, of *Crutched Fryars*.

Capt. Elliot, of the Third Reg. of Foot Guards, to the Widow of the late Rev. M^r. Saunders, Prebendary of *Winchester*.

Rev. Mr. Joshua Ward, Vicar of *Glastenbury*, to Miss Anne Hodges.

John Finch, of *Luton* in *Bedfordshire*, Esq; to Miss Archer, Niece to the Earl of *Cardigan*.

De Gray, Esq; of the *Temple*, to Miss Mary Cowper.

Mr. John Reynolds, a Timber-Merchant of *Thames street*, to Mrs. Elizabeth Cowley, of *Houndsditch*.

Mr. Philip Crookborn, a young Gentleman of a large Estate in *Hampshire*, to Miss Fidelity Temple, a near Relation to the Lord *Cobham*.

Mr. Cole, a wealthy Maltster at *Guildford*, to Miss Susannah Morell.

Duchess of *Richmond* safely delivered of a Daughter.

Lady Viscountess Mayo, of a Son.

DEATHS.

MR. John Ozell, a critical Translator of several Pieces in the living and dead Languages.

Rev. Hugh Grassan, D. D. Professor of History and Oratory in *Trinity College, Dublin*; on whom was wrote the following extempore Epitaph.

Fellows and scholars mourn a while,
Poor Grassan moulders here!
Grassan who often rais'd a smile,
Now let him raise a tear.

Right Hon. the Lord Viscount *Morpeth*, only Son of the Earl of *Carlisle*, aged 19.

Dr. Wareham, of *Higb Wicomb* in *Bucks*, an eminent Physician.

Capt. James Gregory, at his Lodgings near *Deptford*: He was Captain of the Regiment of *Scotch Greys*, and was at the late Battle at *Dettingen*.

Mr. Cornelius Crownfield, of *Cambridge*, Printer to that University.

Capt. Norton, of *Hornsey*.

Rev. Mr. Walter Bartelott, Vicar of *Rottington* in *Suffex*, and Prebendary of *Chichester*.

Cornelius Newell, of *Clapham* in *Surry*, Esq;

Rev. Mr. Robert Parkes, A. M. a celebrated Tutor and Fellow of *Pembroke College, Oxon*.

William Ellis, Esq; (at *New York*) late Commander of the *Gosport* Man of War.

Henry Beaumont, Esq; of *Whittly Hall* in *Yorkshire*.

Mr. John Teal Cowper, a celebrated Painter, well known for his excellent Performances in Fruit.

Mr. Samuel Weely, sen. one of the Gentlemen belonging to the Chapel Royal, and to the Choir of *St Paul's* and *Westminster Abbey*.

Harcourt, Esq; of *Penley* in *Hertfordshire*.

Benjamin Partridge, Esq; one of the Commissioners of Bankruptcy.

The Lady Dorothy Ferberston, Sister to Sir Henry Ferberston, Bart.

Dr. Whitaker, an eminent Physician of this City.

Peregrine Jones, Esq; of *Worcestershire*, formerly High Sheriff for that County.

Edward Thompson, Esq; possess'd of an Estate of 1800l. per Annum in *Derbyshire*.

Charles Frovde, Esq; one of his Majesty's Band of Gentlemen Pensioners.

Mr. Thomas Ward, an eminent Banker in *Fleet street*.

Mr. Kingman, Master of the *Artichoke Alehouse* in *Lambeth Marsh*, the most eminent Florist in *England*.

Herbert Rudball Westfaling, Esq; of *Rudball* near *Ros* in *Hertfordshire*.

Nathaniel Sutton, Esq; a Gentleman of a considerable Estate in *Essex*.

Mr. Adam Spicer, Author of several humorous Pieces in Prose and Verse.

Sir Charles Lloyd, of *Gartb* in *Montgomeryshire*, Bart.

Mr. Hughes, Author of the *Causidicade*, and several other ingenious Pieces of Poetry.

Counsellor Brown, at his Chambers in the *King's Bench Walks* in the *Temple*.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

MR. George Osborne, to the Vicarage of *Brapole*, alias *Bradpole*, in *Dorsetshire*.

—Jof. Wilson, M. A. to the Vicarage of *North Kelsey* in *Lincolnshire* —Mr. Isaac Johnson, to the Living of *St. Dunstan*, near *Canterbury*. —Mr. Kirby, to the Rectory of *Black-*

transfession.—Right Hon. and Rev. Philip Lord Viscount *Strangford*, by the Lord Lieutenant of *Ireland*, to the Prebend of *Killaspugmullan*, and the Rectories of *Temple Usque*, *Kilknán*, and *Kiltan*, alias *Ballydelogher*, in that Kingdom.—*Samuel Seyer*, A. M. unanimously chose Fellow and Tutor of *Pembroke College, Oxon.*, void by the Death of the Rev. Mr. *Parkes*.—Mr. *Philip Elliot* presented to the Rectory of *Rudbasfm*, alias *Rudbarfson*, in *Pembrokeshire*.—Mr. *William Dawson*, to the Vicarage of *Annerby* in *Yorkshire*.—*Henry Tilson*, A. M. to the Rectory of *Aspen* in *Essex*.—*Samuel Brooke*, A. M. to the Rectory of *Garnesdon* in *Nottinghamshire*.—*Dr. Wilson*, Sub-Almoner, Son to the Bishop of *Sodor and Man*, made one of the Prebendaries of *Westminster*, in the Room of *Dr. Hutton*, now Bishop of *Bangor*.—Mr. *George Holcombe*, to the Rectory of *Powelcrodon* in *Pembrokeshire*.—*Richard Green*, A. M. to a Prebend in the Cathedral Church of *Chichester*.—Mr. *John Wix* to the Rectory of *Rytber*, alias *Rider*, in *Yorkshire*.—Mr. *John Horsely*, to the Rectory of *Kunwauring* in *Merionethshire*.—Mr. *Henry Gresley*, to the Rectory of *St. Peter*, in the Baily, City and Diocese of *Oxford*.—*John Thomas*, D. D. Dean of *Peterborough*, made Bishop of *St. Asaph*, in the Room of Bishop *Maddox*, translated to the See of *Worcester*.

PROMOTIONS Civil and Military.

LIEUT. GEN. *William Hargrave* made Governor of *Gibraltar*, in the Room of Lieut. Gen. *Jasper Clayton*, deceased.—Lord *Tyravuly* made his Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary to the Empress of *Russia*.—Rev. D. *George*, Provost of *King's College* in *Cambridge*, elected Vice-Chancellor of that University.—*Stephen Penny*, Esq; made Comptroller of the Excise in *Scotland*.—Capt *Mitchell* made Captain of the *Worcester*, a 60 Gun Ship.—*Henry Pulteney*, Esq; made Governor of *Hull*, &c.

The following Promotions have been made in the Army.

First Troop of Horse Guards. Rich. Fairfax, Cornet and Major; Justin M'Carty, Guidon and Major; Will. Ryder, Brigadier and Lieutenant; James Dunn, Adjutant and Lieutenant.—Fourth Troop. Will. Peters, Cornet and Major; Isaac Ash, Guidon and Major; Fra. Martin, Exempt and Captain; Ri. Hilory Taylor, Brigadier and Lieutenant.—Blue Guards. Hen. Mizil, Brigade-Major, in the Room of Major Goddard, deceased.—Ligonier's Horse. Lanning Richardson, Captain-Lieutenant; Cha. Robinson, Lieutenant.—Lord Stair's Dragoons. Cha. Tonya, Captain; Geo. Brodie, Captain-Lieutenant; Dav. Chepeau, Lieutenant; Archibald Armstrong, Cornet.—Sowle's Foot. John Dodd, Ensign.—Pulteney's Foot. Basil Murray, Lieutenant; Honeywood Haddock, and John Scottowe, Ensigns; Patrick Boyle, Chaplain.—Byth's

Foot. Henry Hart, Captain; Will. Lockhart, Captain Lieutenant; Tho. Dalton, and Walter Johnson, Lieutenants; John Slowe, and ———— Hewebson, Ensign.—Shelton's Foot. Geo. Ridsdale, Second Lieutenant.—Duroure's Foot. Will. Robinson, Captain; Geo. Cockburn, Ensign.—Lord Sempie's Highland Regiment. Henry Southerland, Collin Campbell, and James Campbell, Lieutenants; Collin Campbell, and Lanchlane Campbell, Ensigns.

Persons declar'd BANKRUPTS.

A B. R. Harris, of *Bristol* Merchant.—*Edw. Long*, of *Calcester*, Merchant-Taylor.—*Elias Woodfield*, late of the Liberty of *Norton-Falgate*, Apothecary.—*Rob. Davis*, late of *Martlett-Court*, *Bowstreet*, Taylor.—*John Smithers*, late of the Parish of *St. Mary le Bon*, Bricklayer and Builder.—*Sarah Adams*, of *Chichester*, Shopkeeper.—*Thomas Doleing*, of *Weymouth*, Chapman.—*James Kennerley*, late of *Nantwich*, *Cheshire*, Mercer.—*Roger Goodcheap*, of *London*, Merchant.—*Isaac Putnam*, now or late of *Clement's Lane*, *Lombard-street*, Taylor.—*James Gay*, of *Leadenhall-street*, Coffee-man.—*Richard Rockett*, late of *Nantwich*, Grocer and Ironmonger.—*Judith Towers*, late of the Parish of *Portsea*, *Hants*, Hop-Merchant.—*Henry Oake*, late of the Parish of *Christ Church*, *Twynneham*, *Hants*, Maltster.—*Gerard Oldroyd*, late of *Ipswich*, Tinplate-worker.—*Nath. Wainhouse*, of *Rotbwell*, in *Yorkshire*, Dry-Salter.—*Will. Trotman*, of *Bristol*, Ho-fier.—*Tho. Watts*, late of the Suburbs of *Bath*, Cordwainer.

Abstract of the London WEEKLY BILL, from Oct. 25. to Nov. 22.

| | | |
|------------------------|--------------------|--------|
| Christned | { Males 550 } 1052 | |
| | { Females 502 } | |
| Buried | { Males 748 } 1557 | |
| | { Females 809 } | |
| Died under 2 Years old | | 495 |
| Between 2 and 5 | | 134 |
| | 5 | 10 50 |
| | 10 | 20 79 |
| | 20 | 30 150 |
| | 30 | 40 157 |
| | 40 | 50 160 |
| | 50 | 60 147 |
| | 60 | 70 82 |
| | 70 | 80 75 |
| | 80 | 90 21 |
| 90 and upwards | | 7 |

1557

Hay 40 to 50; a Load.
DON

DON Philip with the *Spanish* and *French* Army under his Command, having towards the End of *September* made a general Attack upon the *Passes* into *Piedmont*, near *Chateau Dauphin*, which were defended by the *Piedmontese* Army, commanded by their King in Person, and both the *Spaniards* and *French* being in every Place repulsed with great Loss, they were at last obliged to give over their Design for this Season, and retire to their Winter Quarters, the former in *Savoy*, and the latter in *Provence*. This Disappointment left the *Austrian* Army under Prince *Lobkowitz*, then in the *Bolognese*, at full Liberty to pursue their Designs against the *Spanish* Army commanded by the Duke of *Modena* and Count *Gages*, then incamped at *Rimini*. Accordingly, Prince *Lobkowitz*, as soon as he heard of Don Philip's Repulse, began to make Preparations for marching to attack the *Spaniards* in their Camp at *Rimini*, and on the 13th of last Month advanced as far as *Forli*, and some of his *Hussars* pushed on as far as *Savignone*, and attacked some *Spanish* Troops in their Retreat from the Bridge they had upon the *Reno*, which they abandoned upon the Approach of the *Austrians*. In this Encounter the *Spaniards* lost 7 or 800 Men, and Count *Gages* began to fortify his Camp at *Rimini*, as if he intended to wait there for the Enemy. But finding they were resolved to attack him, and were marching for that Purpose, he retreated to *Pesaro* and *Fano*, where the Ground is more convenient for him, because the *Austrians* cannot there make any Use of their Horse, in which they greatly exceed the *Spaniards*. On the 15th the *Austrians* took Possession of the *Spanish* Camp at *Rimini*, where they were to wait for a Reinforcement of several Regiments of Foot then upon their March to join them; so that we may soon expect to hear of a Battle in that Part of the World, or of the *Spaniards* having retired into the Kingdom of *Naples*; which, if that King permits, may expose him to fatal Consequences, because it will be a Breach of the Neutrality he has promised.

In our last we gave an Account of the Armies upon the *Rhine* having all retired to their Winter Quarters; but the *French* seem since to have formed some grand Design; for having laid a Bridge over the *Rhine* near *Hunninguen*, in the Night between the 4th and 5th Instant, 5000 of their Troops marched over, and began to throw up several Redoubts for defending the Head of their Bridge. These Troops were next Day followed by a Body of 21,000 Men under the Command of Lieutenant General Count *de Balincourt*, with a Train of Artillery, and a great Quantity of Ammunition. What their Design is cannot as yet be guessed at; but as the Emperor and his Court at *Frankfort* appear very gay upon

this Occasion, it is to be suspected, that some of the *German* Princes are engaged in the Design; and if so, we may perhaps, before next Spring, see a new War kindled up in *Germany*, or the Queen of *Hungary* obliged to submit to the Terms prescribed by her Enemies.

What may greatly contribute to this last fatal Consequence, is the present Disposition of the Court of *Russia*, which seems no Way favourable for her *Hungarian* Majesty. As an Excuse for this, the former pretends, that the Marquis *de Botta*, late Minister at the *Russian* Court from her *Hungarian* Majesty, was deeply concerned in the Conspiracy lately discovered there for dethroning the present *Czarina*, and restoring the young Prince *Ivan*, of which an Account was published some Time since by Authority at *Petersburgh*. Upon this Account the Marquis was recalled from his Embassy at *Berlin*, in order to justify himself against this Accusation; and after a most strict Examination he has been acquitted of having had the least Hand in that Conspiracy; so that the Queen of *Hungary*, instead of punishing him, as was demanded by the Court of *Russia*, has by her Secretary, Mr. *Hobenzoltz*, presented a Memorial to the *Russian* Court, complaining of their having brought a Charge against her Minister the Marquis *de Botta*, without any Kind of Proof; and has likewise sent a Rescript to all her Ministers at foreign Courts, justifying the Conduct of her Minister, and endeavouring to demonstrate the Precipitancy of the Conduct of the *Russian* Court in this whole Affair. This Dispute gives the *French* an Occasion to pretend, and there seems to be too much Ground for it, that the Court of *Russia* is come over intirely to their Interest, and that an offensive and defensive Alliance will be concluded between *France*, *Spain*, *Russia*, *Sweden*, and the Emperor, as soon as their Ambassador the Marquis *de la Cbetardie*, arrives at *Petersburgh*, who is now at *Stockholm* in his Way thither, and Orders are given by the *Czarina* to receive him at all Places in her Territories with the greatest Honours and Marks of Respect.

On the 29th of last Month, the Princess *Louisa* arrived at *Hanover* from *London*, and next Day being his Majesty's Birth-Day, in the Evening, the Marriage of her Royal Highness with the Prince Royal of *Denmark*, was solemnized in his Majesty's Chapel there; her Brother the Duke of *Cumberland* being Proxy for the Prince Royal; and on the 4th Instant, her Royal Highness set out for *Altena*, where the Prince Royal her Consort had arrived the Night before, in order to wait for her, and conduct her to *Copenhagen*, where great Preparations are making for three Days rejoicing on Account of the Marriage.

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